

The immensity of Canada has been the most impressive feature of the tour of nearly seventy principals of British schools and universities. The warm hospitality of Canadians had been the second notable characteristic of the tour, said Dr. H. Walte, principal of Wandsworth Secondary School in London, England, when discussing the tour across Canada this morning at the Empress Hotel. Dr. Walte has been associated with the Wandsworth institution for over forty years, thirty-five of which had been as principal. The vast distances between larger cities and the great richness of the country were also noted.

(Concluded on Page 9.)



PIPE TESTED by a BANKER

"I smoked every grade of tobacco, waiting for a high grade one, at a fair price, which would give a good, cool smoke, a mild distinctive flavour and 'a good long burn' so that one would feel satisfied when laying the pipe aside. Turret pipe tobacco fills the bill!... and I always buy mine in the half-pound tin. Turret pipe tobacco is in a class by itself. 'The pipe smoker's pal'."

15c. and 30c.
packages
—also in 1/2-pound
screw-top tins



TURRET PIPE TOBACCO

A good, cool smoke Pipe tested

Turret fine cut for those who roll their own

ASKATCHEWAN RELIEF PLANS

Regina, Aug. 15.—To administer the business end of the extensive relief

programme which is to be put into effect in Saskatchewan, a general manager, a paid official, is to be appointed in the near future. This was announced yesterday by Hon. Howard McConnell, K.C., Minister of Municipal Affairs, to-day.

At the closing session of the convention of the associated committee of rural municipal secretary treasurers yesterday afternoon, Mr. McConnell discussed informally the general outlines of the proposed relief programme in Saskatchewan.

It was also possible paid officials would be put into each municipality to set under the commission in the administration of relief, he said.

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Burns cheap pea coal. Reduces fuel
bills 17 per cent.

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Like Fresh Milk



Immediately the milk is taken from the herds it goes to the plant and is placed in tins. Immediately also it goes upon the market and as Fraser Valley is not far from the homes of the patrons of Pacific Milk, it reaches the table fresh.

Pacific Milk

Factory at Abbotsford, B.C.
"100% B.C. Owned and Controlled"

ADVERTISE IN THE TIMES

CHINA RELIEF BOARD FORMED

Nanking Government Organizes Measures For Millions in Yangtze Valley

Shanghai, Aug. 15.—Terminating the flood situation "the most serious natural calamity in China in recent times," Nationalist government yesterday created a national flood relief commission to deal with the problem.

The government planned relief for tens of millions of persons in the Yangtze Basin which economically is the most important part of China. T. V. Soong, Nationalist Finance Minister, was appointed chairman of the commission, which also includes H. H. Kung, Minister of Industry.

CO-OPERATION SOUGHT
The commission has the power to co-operate with specially qualified individuals, both Chinese and foreign. In this connection John Earl Baker, a United States citizen who has distinguished himself in relief work and other operations in China, has been loaned to the commission by the Ministry of Railways, of which he is an adviser.

The commission also is co-operating with private organizations, including the British-American Oil Company of New York, which operate extensively in China, and the boards of foreign missions.

A detailed survey of the stricken district by airplane and other means will be undertaken immediately. A large staff of engineers was organized to carry out direct relief work, rebuilding of dikes, road construction and rehabilitation.

New Sugar Beet Industry Plans Made in Alberta

Edmonton, Aug. 15.—An extension of the existing sugar beet adjustment system in Alberta, rather than the thing in the nature of a moratorium will be adopted as a means of helping to straighten out the financial difficulties of the farmers in the coming year. The personnel of the adjustment branch of the government will be strengthened and its facilities improved.

It is proposed also to hold a number of conferences with the creditor interests in order to meet the situation as it develops. The federal and provincial members and the U.F.A. executive. In some localities of the provinces there has been a demand, it was reported at the meeting, for a moratorium, but the considered opinion of the gathering was that every effort should be made to work out the problem through the debt adjustment service.

WORK ON HOOVER DAM RESUMED

Las Vegas, Nev., Aug. 15.—More than 800 of the 1,500 men thrown out of work by the strike and subsequent suspension a week ago of construction on the Hoover Dam had been re-employed to-day.

Work on the dam was resumed by Six Companies Inc., contractors, yesterday morning. The strikers, holding out for higher wages and better working conditions, had dwindled from 200 to 150 in numbers, but these were holding meetings to plan further resistance.

POSTAL RATES INCREASED

Washington, Aug. 15.—Increase in the postage rate on letters to Canada and Newfoundland from 2 cents an ounce to 3 cents, and on postcards from 1 cent to 2 cents, was announced yesterday by Second Assistant Postmaster-General W. Irving Glover, to become effective September 1. At the same time, air mail postage to Canada will be increased from 5 cents to 6 cents for the first ounce and 10 cents for each additional ounce.

NEW ARCHITECTS' RULE

Toronto, Aug. 15.—Architects in Ontario are prevented from accepting any remuneration for work or duties performed by them from any source other than the client for whom the service is rendered, under new regulations which are now in operation.

CHARGE FOLLOWS SHOOTING AFFRAY IN NEW YORK

Associated Press

New York, Aug. 15.—Miss Ruth Jayne, comely blonde of twenty-seven, to-day was confronted with a charge of felonious assault, having related, under questioning, a story of a drinking party in her West Side apartment Thursday evening, during which New Jersey Senator Roy Yates of Passaic, aged thirty-five, was shot and seriously wounded.

Meanwhile, Yates to-day lay in a hospital, too weak to give his version of the shooting. An operation was performed yesterday and he was described as "resting comfortably," but not out of danger.

Miss Jayne, in her disjointed version of the events leading up to the shooting, said the party began between six and seven o'clock in the evening when she found Yates in her apartment.

"I ordered four bottles of gin," she said, "and we started to have a little drinking party."

A discussion started about the question of her moving to a less expensive apartment on account of the business depression. This, she said, was the renewal of a subject discussed frequently during the last two months.

TELLS OF FIGHT

"See these marks?" she asked, pointing to discolorations on her throat. "We had a fight. I was being choked."

In the scuffle a revolver dropped to the floor, she related. She had not seen it, but it was picked up by a man. Later it fell once more.

"Then I heard an explosion," she said, but she insisted she could not remember who had fired the gun nor how many shots had been fired.

Detectives found the apartment in great disorder as if it had been the scene of a long struggle. Four bullets were found embedded in the walls. One bullet had struck Yates, entering his abdomen and lodging in his back. Empty shells lay under the bed.

The empty gun was found in the courtyard under the living room window.

NEW ZEALAND FLIER CRASHES ON JAPAN BEACH

Tokyo, Aug. 15.—The effort of C. C. Chioester, New Zealand aviator, to blaze a new air route from Australia to England, ended in failure at Kishinoue, Wakayama prefecture, to-day when his plane crashed as he attempted to start for Tokyo and he was seriously injured.

Chioester apparently had difficulty in making altitude and as he flew along the beach a wing or the tail of his plane struck a telegraph wire along the roadway and the plane crashed to the ground. It was badly damaged.

Chioester left Sydney, Australia, July 9, and flew northward, stopping at East Indies. He made his way to Ormoc, Leyte Island, of the Philippine Archipelago, but as he was taking off there his propeller hit a floating object on the water. He patched the propeller with a piece of gasoline can and tags and rubber tape and finally reached Manila.

Repairs were made to his plane there, but difficulties again beset him when Japanese authorities refused to allow him to fly over a string of small fortified islands leading from Formosa to Japan. He flew to the northern end of Luzon Island, then to China and from there to Japan. He had planned to continue his flight over the Aleutian Islands.

PACIFIC GAS AND ELECTRIC EARNINGS

San Francisco, Aug. 15.—Consolidated net income for Pacific Gas and Electric Company and subsidiaries for the six months ended June 30, 1931, after dividends on preferred stock and all prior charges was \$7,985,169. This amounted to \$1.34 a share on 5,975,817 shares, the average number outstanding during the first half.

The 1931 earnings nearly equaled the rate of \$1.41 a share on 5,643,940 shares, the average number outstanding for the like half of 1930.

LEADERS ELECTED

Windsor, Ont., Aug. 15.—Richard Patching, Ottawa, yesterday was elected to the office of supreme president of the Sons of England Benefit Society at the fortieth annual convention here. R. B. Gales of Calgary was elected to the board of trustees.

TORONTO BROKERS SUED FOR FRAUD

Canadian Press

Toronto, Aug. 15.—Action against Arthur E. Moysey Company, incorporated under Dominion charter, has been brought by Bryant Ormond Butler of Eaton, Maryland, Hamilton B. Wells of Toronto, and the Ontario and Quebec companies of the Moysey brokerage concern are named defendants in the action.

An affidavit filed by Butler's solicitor, declared there was "grave danger" the assets of the Moysey building here would be disposed of under foreclosure proceedings. Foreclosure proceedings have been started against Moysey Company and also against the building on a \$100,000 mortgage.

Action also has been brought by Butler against the brokerage house, James Leston and W. T. H. Shutt for \$200,000 damages for breach of contract and \$25,000 damages for fraud and conspiracy.

TOMATO MARKET IS OVERLOADED

Vancouver, Aug. 15.—Apples continue to arrive from Washington in car-load quantities as the Okanagan supply falls off. The price remains steady at \$1.15 per box, while local apples remain at the previously reported price of \$1.25 per box. There are some Okanagan pears in at \$2.50 per box, these coming in mixed cars. The bulk of the pear deal is yet on the Washington product.

The tomato deal is in a bad way. Indiscriminate shipping from Ashcroft and Kamloops has overloaded the market and prices are away down. The trouble is with the upper country growers as there is no competition worth mentioning from local growers.

STATED YOUTH WRONGLY JAILED

Oswego, N.Y., Aug. 15.—Four months ago a nineteen-year-old youth heard the heavy gates of Sing Sing prison swing shut behind him. He was in for four months for a robbery, Patrick O'Brien had protested his innocence at the trial, but they had convicted him as a drugstore robber. The proprietor identified him.

But yesterday in the death house at Sing Sing, Francis Crowley, young police killer, signed an affidavit swearing it was he and two other youths who executed the hold-up for which O'Brien was convicted. O'Brien bears a striking facial resemblance to Crowley.

The affidavit was signed after a conference between Crowley and Irving Froman, attorney for O'Brien. Froman indicated he would use the affidavit in applying for a new trial for O'Brien.

NO MORATORIUM FOR JUGOSLAVIA

Washington, Aug. 15.—The Jugoslav government has notified the United States through its legation here it is unable to be a party to President Hoover's one-year moratorium plan.

State Department officials said the case as outlined by the Jugoslav government showed its participation would work a serious hardship on the country.

Because of Jugoslavia's special position in reparations and war debts, officials pointed out, its sacrifices should be accepted the plan, would be proportionately greater than those of France of the United States.

STREET RAILWAY OFFER REJECTED

Winnipeg, Aug. 15.—Offer of the Winnipeg Electric Company to sell its street railway to the city for \$14,000,000 was rejected yesterday by the special committee appointed to deal with the offer. It was recommended that negotiations be resumed to obtain a price based on cost, less depreciation and obsolescence.

SCHOOL CARS

Toronto, Aug. 15.—Two new traveling school cars have been authorized by Hon. George S. Henry, Premier and Minister of Education of Ontario. They will supplement the cars at present operating on railway lines in northern Ontario to carry schooling facilities to children in remote settlements.

Unemployment---Why?

It may fairly be conceded that unemployment is the direct result of business depression. Business depression, however, is very often continued in people's minds long after the depression has passed. At the present time, this condition prevails. There is every indication that business is on the mend and increased employment will slowly follow. We cannot spring into prosperity all at once. Bad times teach their lessons, but have their compensations. Man becomes more sympathetic and humane towards his less fortunate fellow man, as witness the generous response to appeal for relief funds, a response that will continue until necessity ceases.

The merchants of Canada have made a direct contribution towards relief of unemployment by carrying on their pay rolls many whose services could easily be dispensed with under business conditions. This practical contribution has passed unnoticed by the public.

The people of Victoria, in addition to their contribution to the relief fund, can make another practical effort to end unemployment by using their purchasing power. The markets are favorable, the time is NOW. Concerted, intelligent buying on the part of the public is the motive power that will start the wheels of Commerce going again and hasten the return of Prosperity.

Angus Campbell & Co. Ltd.

1008-10 Government Street
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INTERNATIONAL HIGHWAY ROUTE SAID SUITABLE

Fairbanks, Alaska, Aug. 15.—Donald S. Donald, locating engineer for the Alaska road commission, has gone to Tanana, to continue a reconnaissance of the international highway route. He has already studied two possible routes and said he had found the terrain suitable for easy road construction, with the exception of about ten miles near the boundary line.

Widows in Korea do not remarry, no matter how young they may be. Even though they have been married only a month, they may not take a second husband.

WHEAT SHIPPED

Canadian Press

Ottawa, Aug. 15.—During the week ended August 7, 1931 according to elevator reports from Canadian seaboard ports, 1,581,247 bushels of Canadian wheat were shipped by vessel overseas. The clearances of Canadian wheat from United States Atlantic seaboard ports amounted to 646,000 bushels, making a total export clearance for the week of 2,227,247 bushels. Wheat stocks show a decrease compared with the previous week ended July 31, 1931. The quantity in store on August 7, 1931, was 107,855,936 bushels, compared with 111,806,858 bushels for the week ended July 31, 1931, while \$6,947,169 bushels were in store for the week ended August 8, 1930.

The Bright Winter Garden

By JOHN HUTCHISON, F.R.H.S.

Perhaps the greatest weakness of a great many gardens is lack of interesting subjects during the winter months. This is one of the easiest things to remedy if a little care is used in the choice of subjects.

It is quite true that we cannot have a mass of bloom outside during the winter, but we may have some bloom and a great deal of color in the way of bright-colored berries and evergreens of various shades of green and gold.

Perhaps the surest winter-blooming plants are the winter-flowering heaths. These may be had in various shades of red, pink and blue, and will commence blooming about Christmas and carry on until April without a break. Added to this they are evergreen and are beautiful at all seasons, whether in flower or not. These particular heaths can be grown in any good garden soil and are not like some of the family that refuse to live in soil that contains lime. The soil in and around Victoria seems to suit heaths of most kinds and they do uncommonly well here.

THE CHRISTMAS ROSE

The Helleborus, or Christmas roses, will give a good account of themselves if planted in a somewhat sheltered spot. Some varieties bloom as early as October and by planting different kinds, they may be had until April. Helleborus niger, the true Christmas rose, is the first to bloom. It has pale green, smooth leathery leaves and the flowers are generally borne singly on stems about six inches high. They are of a waxy white with a bluish of pink. Following the white Christmas rose are the pink kinds, which bloom later. Helleborus colchicus is larger in all its parts than niger and has thick green leaves, the veins of which are purple on the underside. The flowers range from red to crimson and bloom from late in January until April.

Among plants that bloom exceedingly early in the spring one may recommend the Hamamelis, or Witch Hazel, which is usually in bloom by the middle of January. The varieties Molle

and Japonica are good kinds and all have yellow flowers that are produced before the leaves.

The yellow Jasmine is another very early plant which does exceedingly well in Victoria. It also produces its yellow flowers very early in the year. If this is planted in different aspects, the time of flowering may be extended a great deal.

USEFUL COTONEASTERS

Among the shrubs that should be in every garden for winter effect, on account of their bright berries, one should name the cotoneaster and the berberis families. The former may be had in a great many varieties, the most popular of which are horizontalis. This may be planted as a shrub or as a plant to grow against a wall, or as a trailer to hang over a rock or bank. While this is not strictly evergreen, it is without leaves for so short a time that one never misses them, because the whole shrub is covered with bright crimson berries throughout the winter. Cotoneaster Simonsii is also a plant with fine red berries, but of taller growth than the former. Cotoneaster Francheti has silver leaves and orange berries, while Cotoneaster buxifolia has dark red berries and is evergreen.

Among the berberis, which is such a large family that no garden is large enough to show half of them, the following kinds will be found to produce beautiful berries during the winter months: dictyophylla, gagnepainii, thunbergii and cory.

With the flowering and berry-producing plants a collection of coniferous evergreens will add much to the beauty of the garden in the winter time. These may be had in various sizes. That is to say, tree dwarfs may be had that will never exceed three feet in height or one may get kinds that will, in time, grow into very large trees. The pines, firs, junipers, arbor vites and many others may be had in endless varieties of color, dark green, light green, gold, and a combination of green and gold. The only way to choose these is to see them growing in a nursery. In addition to the suggestions made, the common holly, with its silver and its gold forms, should not be overlooked, where there is room for them in the garden. Incidentally all these things should be planted in the autumn with the first fall rains.

A Bargain In Plants

By ordering before September 1, for convenient fall delivery, you can obtain 25 fine Rock Plants, value \$5.00, for \$3.00; 20 Perennials, value \$5.00, for \$3.00; 6 beautiful Heathers, value \$9.00, for \$6.00. Order them now—plant them when you are ready.

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John Hutchison, F.R.H.S., Norman Kent, F.R.H.S., Garden Architects

BLEST EDITOR'S DEATH RECALLS OLD SUN DAYS

Unusual Achievements,
Boss' Clark Gave Up News
For Old Apple Tree

Memory Was Uncanny;
Genius in "Polishing" Heads
and Writing

New York, Aug. 15.—All good newspaper men, when they retire, intend to go to the country, but few retire to a place so bucolic as Selah Merrill did both.

From 1881 to 1912, Selah Clark worked on the news desks of The Sun, and in occasional brief respites from the driving activity of the night desk of a morning newspaper he looked on an apple tree in Canandaigua.

It was all picked out, he believed that galaxy of news stars he cherished around him. He had one particular tree in mind, and he was going to go and sit under it when he left the city room.

TIED IN 1912
In 1912 he retired to his apple tree, and for nearly a score of years was content in the quiet of Canandaigua.

He died the other night there, at the age of eighty.

He was one of the last surviving executives of the personality era of New York newspapers. The day when a man in city room could make a newspaper by fastening an unusual personality upon it has gone. But take from the boys who worked for Mr. Clark—boys who have put their mark on the literature of the century—

they were great days while they lasted. Like so many famous newspapermen, Mr. Clark was a victim of extreme shyness, and he covered it with a mantle of brusqueness which made him a terror to newcomers on his staff. He was harsh and cold to out-

wardly, passionately jealous of his staff's loyalty and deeply loyal to The Sun—loyal that constant offers of high salaries from other papers could not win him away from The Sun with its old office and its lower wages.

His VIEWPOINT
His viewpoint both toward persons and on his staff was illustrated one night when, after a staff dinner, The Sun's editorial men were somewhat, the score for wear. A former Sun man on another newspaper telephoned Mr. Clark, offering to send down a few men to help him out if his staff wasn't functioning.

Mr. Clark brusquely refused, saying, "I'm drunk or sober, The Sun staff can't get out a better newspaper than yours."

As a matter of fact he had been holding "on the fire" two exclusive stories, and he smashed both of them in the front page that night, to the accompaniment of his rivals.

Mr. Clark had a rare ability to pick the right man for a particular story, almost invariably getting excellent results.

HE REWROTE LEADS
He himself rewrote most of the leads turned in by reporters on important stories, and interlarded their copy with phrases of his own which changed routine items into readable stories widely reprinted by other newspapers.

His headings were distinctive, obeying no rules and frequently expressing the sense of the story by atmosphere rather than by actual summary of facts.

Mr. Clark never went about New York for years he would not go north of 14th Street. He moved between his mother's home in Brooklyn Heights and his office.

But he knew the details of the city, locations of obscure streets, names of storekeepers in isolated districts and such invaluable minutiae as did so other newspapermen in New York. He had a photographic memory; he never forgot a name or a street address that appeared in The Sun, and after a decade or more he would recognize in a news item the name of some person who had figured obscurely in some event long forgotten by others.

AN IDIOSYNCRASY
One idiosyncrasy of perspective, a human idiosyncrasy but one which many newspapermen manifest more or less to one degree or another, was that sometimes to The Sun's columns. Any event he saw took on a highly magnified importance to him. A trivial happening, hardly worth casual mention, would receive the treatment of a first class news event if he happened to see it from his office window.

He ruled as a dictator, and his staff knew better than to try to dissuade him from his overemphases.

Three passions Mr. Clark had, and they made his life. The news was one, and it was his dominant love. When he needed relaxation from the pressure of news he turned either to higher mathematics or to sundials. He was fond of working out the most complicated problems of logarithms in full moments. And he was one of the foremost authorities of his day upon the history of sundials. He wrote two monographs on the subject.

He substituted his apple tree for the news after he retired, but his interest in mathematics and sundials was maintained until the end.

KNOWN AS "BOSS"
Known affectionately as "Boss" Clark to hundreds of newspaper men, Mr. Clark was regarded as one of the ablest desk executives in metropolitan newspaper history, and the anecdotes of his professional and personal qualities are legion.

Mr. Clark was born in Canandaigua, the son of Dr. Noah T. Clark and Laura, Mason Merrill Clark. He was a brother of the late Dr. John Mason Clark, for a number of years state geologist, and of the Rev. Lorenzo M. Clark.

Entering journalism at an early age, he served as a reporter and later as a desk man on The New York World in the 1870s. Several of his stories attracted widespread attention, and his account of the ride of a milkman down the valley of the Mill River to warn the residents that the dam of the Ashfield reservoir, near Northampton, Mass., had broken, was a newspaper classic.

REMARKABLE MEMORY
Nevertheless, Mr. Clark never regarded himself as a good reporter and often remarked that he had been a failure in that role, according to Frank M. O'Brien's "The Story of The Sun." His professional reputation depended largely on his service as night editor of The Sun from 1881 to 1912.

With a remarkable facility for improving stories by a few deft strokes with his pencil, he combined a keen sense of news values and a remarkable memory which time and again enabled him to develop trivial items into

Absolutely NO HAY FEVER

or Summer Asthma, this year, if you'll start taking RAZ-MAH CAPSULES before your attack is due. Relief guaranteed from one \$1 box or money back. No smokes, sprays, snuff or serums. No harmful or habit-forming drugs. RAZ-MAH has stopped Hay Fever where people had it 20 years.

DON'T LET THAT HAY FEVER START.....USE

RAZ-MAH

good stories and to protect the paper from mistakes.

Twenty-five years after the celebrated Beecher-Tilton trial a death notice was laid on his desk, Mr. O'Brien's book recalls. He glanced at the name and called a rewrite man.

"This man was a junior in the Beecher case," he said. "Look in the file of February 6 or 7, 1875, and I think you'll find that this man stood up and made an interruption. Write a little piece about it."

After the funeral of Russell Sage in 1906 a Sun reporter obtained from an acquaintance the purported contents of his will. He informed Mr. Clark of his information, which if correct was of considerable news value and of his informant's name.

HE RECALLED A FORGERY
"We won't print the story," Clark replied, after a moment's thought. "Dig out the file for June, 1899, and somewhere on the front page—I think it will be in the third or fourth column—on the first or second of June you'll find a story telling that this man was sent to Sing-Sing for forgery."

Inspiring his subordinates with his own nervous energy, he never relaxed on the trail of a story or took any chances on its being missed. When Mr. Sage was seriously ill The Sun reporter assigned to the "death watch" at his home appeared at the office one night and explained:

"I left Mr. Sage's house because Dr. Blank just came out, and I had a little talk with him. He asked me if S. M. Clark was still night-city editor of The Sun and when I told him that you were, he said:

"Tell Selah for me that I will call him personally on the phone if there is the least change in Mr. Sage's condition. Selah and I are old friends; we used to be roommates in college."

"Blank always was a d— liar," was Mr. Clark's reply. "Go back to the house and sit on the door step."

NOTED FOR HIS HEAD LINES
He took great pride in the head lines on stories, and although he was celebrated in newspaper circles for the speed with which he could handle a large amount of copy he delighted in spending time when it was available in "polishing" the headline for a short, entertaining story.

Five years after his retirement, The Sun Alumni Association held a dinner in his honor at the Hotel Martinique. Although he was then living in Brooklyn he refused to attend the function and disconnected the telephone so that the diners could not plead with him to change his decision. He explained in a letter:

"If I had a forehead of brass I could go to a dinner in my honor, but I don't see how a common, decent man could do it. Do you?"

He was the hero of many magazine stories of newspaper work written by former associates or subordinates, but he always scorned to read them.

As a relaxation from the strain of his work he might in an idle moment work out some abstruse problem in mathematics or write a limerick in Greek. His pet hobby was gnomonics, and he had a phenomenal amount of miscellaneous information at his command.

**MOON INDISPOSED,
SLOWS UP PACE**

London, Aug. 15.—The moon is "indisposed," and British astronomers have turned celestial physicians in an effort to diagnose the case.

"The indisposed moon," they say, has slowed up seven-tenths of a mile in relation to its distance ahead of the world in the last two years. Sir Frank Dyson, the Astronomer Royal, said today he believed the moon would be six miles ahead of the time tables this year, whereas last year it was 6.3 miles ahead.

STUCK UP!

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Six-month-old Richard Gronik of Milwaukee is shown posed with this giant safety pin, a surprise gift to his parents from friends. The pin is four feet long and weighs seven pounds.



Advance Showing of Women's and Misses' Plain and Fur-trimmed FALL COATS

Coat Styles Have Never Been More Alluring, Being Influenced by the "Empress Eugenie" Effect Which Directs the Style Trend for Fall—The Prices are Wonderfully Low, Allowing You to Practice the Economy You Desire

Coats at \$19.75

In these fine Coats of the new, fashionable rough-finished material, "Chonga," you are offered the belted flared model so much admired, the shades being dark navy, nigger brown and black, all trimmed with tinted opossum cuffs and collars.

Also tailored tweeds with Raglan sleeves; shades beige and brown.

Coats at \$27.00 and \$29.50

Excellent grade Broadcloth Coats, in the new fitted effect, with wide cape collars and cuffs of moufflon, opossum and muskrat. A choice of green, brown, navy and black colors.

Coats at \$35.00 and \$39.50

At this price you are offered a choice of such materials as fine broadcloth, Chonga, silvertone and novelty tweeds, with fur trimmings of muskrat, bearskin, wolf and genet; fashionable shades.

Higher-grade Coats are shown in finest of the popular fabrics, all trimmed with fine grade sable, fox, caracul and squirrel furs.



The "Empress Eugenie" Fashion in MILLINERY

Sponsored by Paris, the "Empress Eugenie Derby" has been the millinery sensation of the year.

Here are many versions in soft-finished Felts, featuring wings and ostrich feather trimming. Chic little Hats with shallow crowns and fetching brims—designed to perch daringly over the right eyebrow. Shades include black, dark shades of brown, navy and kiltie green. Priced as low as

\$5.95 and \$7.95



—Millinery, First Floor

FORMETTES

The New Foundation Garments

\$2.95

These practical all-in-one garments comprise panties, vest, corset and brassiere. They are made of fine quality double rayon in pink or white and because of the detachable garters, are particularly easy to launder. Side-hook style with drawstring in bust to give uplift effect if desired. Price, each\$2.95

—Corsets, First Floor

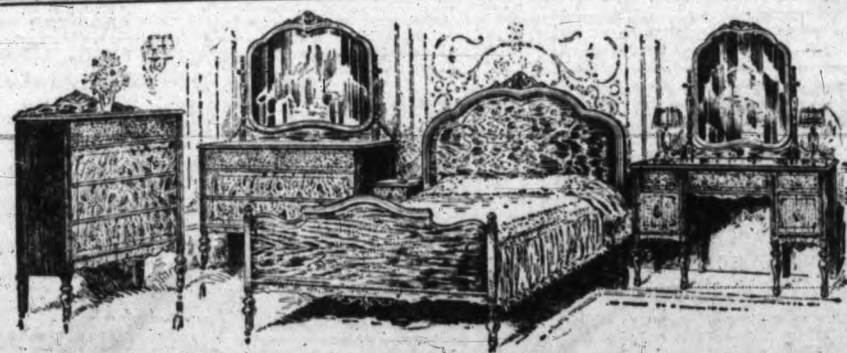
English Brogues and Boots of Distinction

English-tanned calfskins and Scotch heather grains, in brown or black. Heavy or medium-weight Boots and low Shoes for golf, long walks or business. All fittings and sizes up to 12.

\$8.00

—Men's Shoes, Main Floor

AUGUST SALE OF HOME FURNISHINGS MONDAY



Better-grade Bedroom Suites AT BETTER PRICES

High-class Walnut Veneered Bedroom Suite with twin beds, large dresser, dressing table and chiffonier. Selected design. Regular \$385.00. August Sale\$290.00

Handsome Walnut Bedroom Suite with oval panel bed, wide dresser and dressing table with oval-shaped mirror; also gentleman's chiffonier. Regular \$300.00. August Sale at\$225.00

Selected Walnut Veneered Bedroom Suite of heavy design with extra large mirrors on dresser and vanity dresser, paneled bedstead and 5-drawer chiffonier and bench. Regular \$237.00. August Sale ..\$190.00

Three-piece No-Mar. Bedroom Suite with guaranteed construction and protected finish. Dresser, chiffonier and bed. Regular \$200.00. August Sale\$149.00

—Furniture, Second Floor

5-piece Walnut Bedroom Suite comprising dresser and large vanity dresser with swing mirror, full-size bed, chiffonier and upholstered bench. Regular \$237.50. August Sale\$169.00

Solid Walnut "Gibbard" Bedroom Suite with rich nut-brown finish. Very attractive design, with bed, dresser, chiffonier, vanity dressing table and bench. Regular \$240.00. August Sale\$190.00

Taffeta-covered Comforters

Add to the Beauty of Your Bedroom

Covered in silk taffeta, these Wool-filled Comforters add a lovely color-note to your bedroom. They are practical bed coverings, too, as they afford warmth without weight. A new shipment, specially priced at \$12.75

—Staples, Main Floor

Wilton and Axminster Rugs

At Clearance Prices

Four only, Barrymore Axminster Rugs, size 9.0x12.0. All good designs. August Sale price\$35.00

2 only, Wilton Rugs, 9.0x12.0. Fine quality and good designs. Regular \$69.75. August Sale\$50.00

6 only, Wilton Rugs, size 9.0x12.0. Superb Barrymore Sidney quality. Beautiful designs. Regular \$89.00. August Sale\$65.00

—Carpets, Second Floor



50-INCH

Rayon Drapery Damask A Yard, 98c and \$1.39

An exceptional purchase enables us to offer the best value we have ever presented in Rayon Drapery Damask.

Righton, a new Damask of superior quality, both brocade and overstripe patterns. In green, henna, blue, mulberry and rose. Well worth \$1.75. August Sale, yard98c

Rayon Drapery Damask, a beautiful fabric in a slubb repp finish. Plain shadow-stripe and damask designs. August Sale, a yard, at\$1.39

—Draperies, Second Floor

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Phone E mptre 4141—Store Hours: 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.; Wednesday, 1 p.m.; Saturday, 6 p.m.—Phone E mptre 4141



Personal and Societies



BREAD FLOUR

Mother's Best First Patent Guaranteed Bread Flour. A Real Special for Monday. 49-lb. sack \$1.25

No. 1 Hothouse Tomatoes	42c	Pride of Canada Pure Maple Syrup, 32-oz. square tins	69c
5-lb. baskets		Sweet Adeline Molasses	15c
Local Green Peppers, 2 lbs.	25c	1 1/2-lb. tins, 2 tins for	15c
New Cooking Apples, 6 lbs.	25c	Sea Horse Choice Pink Table Salmon, 1-lb. tins	11c
Price's Baking Powder		Ipsa Brand French Boneless Sardines, Reg. large 60c tins	42c
6-oz. tins, Reg. 33c, for	23c		
Mission Orange Dry			
Pints, 2 bottles	45c		
Large 8-qt. Wear-Ever Aluminum Preserving Kettles, Reg. value \$1.75, and 6 packets Lux, for	\$1.25		
Tanglefoot Fly Spray, 16-oz. tins	35c	8-oz. tins	19c
Brand's A1 Sauce	21c		
Per bottle			
Whiz Metal Polish	10c		
Regular 15c tins			

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68031 Fruit 60251 Office and Delivery Inquiries

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Watch Our Window for Daily Specials



FINGER WAVE
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SHAMPOO
1.00
By "Above the Average Operators"
FIRTH BROS.
709 Fort Street
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TO GIVE A LIFETIME OF
WRITING EASE...
Let us show you the special features of Sheaffer's Titan Pencil. It writes faultlessly.
Pens \$1.00 to \$10.00
Pencils 50c to \$5.00

SHEAFFER'S

MacFarlane Drug Co.
Cor. Douglas and Johnson St.

Baby's Own Soap

10 cents Individual Cartons



Congratulations to Bob Morrison on his success in the Canadian amateur golf championships at Montreal were wired yesterday by W. W. Mayhew, president of the Victoria Chamber of Commerce.

Society

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Lawson, 330 Beckley Avenue, announce the engagement of their eldest daughter, Viola Margaret, to John Wallace, only son of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Wallace, 1187 Bay Street. The wedding will take place quietly in September.

Capt. F. H. Walter, of Ganges, and his daughter, Mrs. Thullier, came over from Salt Spring Island, Thursday, to be near Mrs. Walter, who is seriously ill in the Jubilee Hospital. While in Victoria they are guests of Mrs. Walter's sister, Mrs. W. Scott Ritchie, 1218 Victoria Avenue.

Misses Dorothy and Winnie Hodson left for Ocean Falls today, after spending the last fortnight at Osborne Court.

Mrs. Otto Weller, Douglas Street, will spend the week-end at Langford Lake as the guest of Miss Margaret Adam.

Mrs. Cecil Bay of Victoria is visiting in Vancouver as the guest of Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Cheson.

Mrs. Alexander Reid of Vancouver is visiting in Victoria as the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. O. Wilson, Linden Avenue.

Mr. Harry B. Smith, sporting editor of The San Francisco Chronicle, is a visitor in town today.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Pike will leave this evening for Vancouver. Mrs. Pike will visit friends, while Mr. Pike proceeds to Toronto on business.

Miss Fay Forster is spending the week-end in Victoria on a holiday trip to San Francisco and Los Angeles and will return to Vancouver Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Groves of Gosworth Road will sail from Victoria to-morrow morning aboard the liner Emma Alexander for a short vacation in southern California.

Mrs. A. E. Pauline of Esquimalt will leave Victoria to-morrow morning aboard the Emma Alexander for San Francisco and Los Angeles, where she will visit for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. W. McC. Moore, Rockwell Avenue, left today for a cruise in British Columbia waters as the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Backus of Seattle on their yacht, The Orad.

Mrs. Ian Agnew entertained this afternoon at her home at the Naval Barracks, Esquimalt, at a tennis tea party in honor of her niece, Miss Betty Monteith.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Halliday of Hollywood, Cal., accompanied by their children, Annabel and Donald, arrived from the south this morning and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. Campbell, Fernwood Road.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Skinner of Tacoma, who have been spending the last week in Victoria as guests at the Glenahel Hotel, left today for their home in the State of Washington.

Miss Mabel McVicar and Miss Beryl Hyndman have taken up their residence at the Peace River Hotel, and have as their guests Mrs. J. C. Hyndman of Patricia Bay, who is spending a few days in Victoria.

Miss Clara Whidden of Duncan and Miss Juanita Booth of Vancouver, who have been visiting relatives here for several days, will leave in the morning for a holiday trip to southern California cities and resorts. They will sail aboard the liner Emma Alexander.

Mr. Grant Stewart, Beach Drive, has gone to Seattle to meet his sister, Miss Mary Stewart of Los Angeles, who will arrive in Seattle to-morrow en route to Victoria on a visit to her mother, Mrs. M. Stewart, Beach Drive.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Johnston, 1225 Juno Street, announce the engagement of their eldest daughter, Nannie, to Mr. Roland Gervin, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gervin, Billings Bridge, Ottawa. The wedding will take place on September 19.

Miss Betty Thorne, Margate Avenue, the guest of Miss Margaret Manson, Oak Bay, is visiting in Vancouver as daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Manson. Miss Isabel Thorne is visiting at Shawanigan Lake as the guest of friends.

Mrs. Lennard of Maldenhead, Eng., accompanied by her daughter, Miss Mae Lennard, and Mr. Jack Broadfoot, arrived in Victoria at the beginning of the week and left for Deep Cove where she is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Hedley-Peeke.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Moresby, Trutch Street, have as their guest, Mrs. A. J. Gillis of Seattle, formerly of Victoria. Mrs. Moresby, Balmoral Hotel, who has been spending the last month in Seattle with her daughter, Mrs. Ferris, will return to Victoria next week.

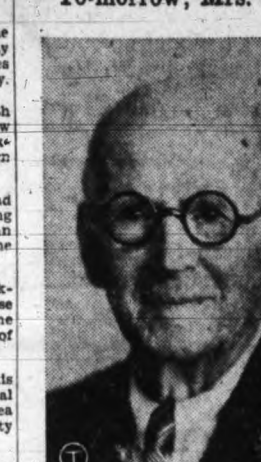
Mr. and Mrs. Edwin G. McLaren of Los Angeles, who have been visiting in Victoria as the guests of Mr. McLaren's brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. McLaren, Linden Avenue, have left for their home in California.

Mrs. Victor Brodeur, who was the guest of Lieut.-Commander F. G. Hart and Mrs. Hart when she first arrived in Victoria from Halifax to join her husband, Commander Brodeur of H.M.C.S. Skopas, is now staying at the James Bay Hotel.

Miss Gwen Wood, who is home on Linden Avenue in honor of Miss Margaretie Sehl, whose wedding will take place early in September. Later the guests were entertained by the Misses Doris, Patsy and Olive Rivers, Mitchell Street, with five tables of bridge.

CELEBRATE FIFTY-SIXTH WEDDING DAY; BIRTHDAY

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Duval, Pioneer Residents of Royal Oak, Wed August 14, 1875; Mr. Duval Eighty-two To-morrow; Mrs. Duval Born Here



MR. AND MRS. LOUIS J. DUVAL - Photos by Savannah

Mr. and Mrs. Louis J. N. Duval, well-known pioneers of Royal Oak, yesterday were receiving congratulations from a wide circle of friends upon the fifty-sixth anniversary of their wedding which took place at Royal Oak in 1875, while to-morrow further congratulations will be tendered Mr. Duval on the attainment of his eighty-second birthday. Mr. and Mrs. Duval are among the best known of the Saanich pioneers. Mrs. Duval being one of the first white children born in the district, and both are amazingly energetic and youthful in their outlook upon life.

CAME HERE IN 1872

Mr. Duval was born near Three Rivers, Quebec, on August 16, 1849. Fired by the spirit of adventure, he came to the west, arriving here in 1872. From Victoria, Mr. Duval went prospecting in the Peace River country and the Cassiar, his partner being the first to discover the great mining possibilities of British Columbia's hinterland.

After a winter in the north he returned to Victoria, and on August 14, 1875, was married to the then Miss Jane Cheeseman at the Royal Oak Hotel, replacing it with the structure which was torn down just a few months ago.

LONG-LIVED FAMILY

But for a slight deafness, Mr. Duval retains all his faculties, and takes a keen interest in Saanich affairs. He comes of a family noted for longevity.

SUNSHINE CAMP NEEDING FUNDS

\$500 Short of Required Total; Mother Expresses Grateful Appreciation

Only \$500 more is needed to ensure that all the mothers and children who are looking forward to a holiday at the Sunshine Camp at Saanichton have their dream realized. To date \$1,541.68 has been subscribed to this worthy cause, and a total of 248 mothers and children have benefited by a sojourn at the camp.

That the work is justified is shown up the enclosed letter from a grateful mother: "I would like to take this opportunity on my return from the Sunshine Camp at Sooke to say how much I and my three children have benefited from our two weeks' stay at your delightful camp. We have enjoyed ourselves immensely and have put on several pounds' weight. The food, thanks to an excellent cook, was well cooked and plentiful and the management of the camp all that could be desired. We are well fortified to face the coming winter and our hope is that all the mothers and children who are fortunate enough to spend two weeks at the camp will feel as we do about it. I feel sure if the public realized the tremendous advantage such a camp is to the welfare of Victoria and what a boon it is to tired mothers, they would continue their whole-hearted and unstinted support to such a worthy object."

Mrs. G. J. Bruce, who is at present a guest at the Empress Hotel, is a well-known writer on financial and commercial matters. Before her marriage in 1919, she was principal of the Commercial College in Edinburgh, Scotland, and Newcastle, England, and is a fellow of the Royal Empire Society. For some years now she has resided in Canada. Books and songs written by her husband, Mr. G. J. Bruce, have a wide vogue. One of this writer's earlier poems, "The Girls That Are Wanted," was recently selected by the compilers of a published collection as one of "the thousand best poems in the world."

Business hours were cut short to-day for the staff of Pemberton & Son, who journeyed to the Pemberton country place at Finlay Bay for the annual staff outing as guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Pemberton and Major and Mrs. Cuthbert Holmes.

Among the guests staying at Osborne Court are Mrs. M. J. Redfern, Jack Redfern, Mrs. Arthur J. Mills and son Alan, Portland, Ore.; Miss A. H. Stansbury, Chico, Cal.; Miss Betty Clough, San Diego, Cal.; Miss John M. Craig, Chico, Cal.; Miss Zella Ester Allan and Mrs. Alan Mosher, Seattle; Charles L. Moyle, Brantford, Ont.; W. M. Reese, Mrs. Reese and Miss C. Reese, Santa Paula, Cal.; Mrs. C. M. Field, Vancouver.

Regular and associate members of the Victoria and Islands Branch, Canadian Authors' Association, have been invited to meet the national president, Dr. Duncan Campbell Scott, on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock at the home of the local secretary, Mrs. J. R. Angus, 1602 Erie Street.

Dr. Ernest Hall, who has been confined to his apartment with illness for some time, left today for Vancouver, where he will be the guest of his sister-in-law, Mrs. T. P. Hall.

Dowager Lady Swaythling, of London, England, who is en route for the Orient, is a guest at the Empress Hotel, and will be among the passengers on the Empress of Japan outbound this evening.

Miss Elsie Graham, accompanied by her sister, has left for a holiday at Orcas Island.

Mrs. A. S. Denny, Miss Mona E. Rickaby, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Grant, and Mr. and Mrs. W. McLaughlin will be among the Victorians sailing to-morrow evening aboard the C.P.R. steamer Princess Norah for the six-day holiday cruise along the West Coast of Vancouver Island.

Mr. Allan M. Oliver, Customs Collector of Powell River, with Mrs. Oliver and son Bruce, have left for their home after visiting friends here and Mr. Oliver's sister, Miss V. Oliver, Vining Street.

Mrs. C. H. Beckingham and children have returned to their home, "The Mount," Quarantine Road, Metchoin, after spending the week with Mrs. A. M. Fraser, 671 Drake Avenue, Esquimalt.

Hon. W. Atkinson and Mrs. Atkinson, Professor Alfred Atkinson and his wife of Montana College, Bozeman, Montana; Rev. J. Clark Stewart and Mrs. Stewart of Vancouver and Dr. and Mrs. D. Miller of Denver, Col., were among a party spending an outing at Sooke Harbor House recently.

At the invitation of Bishop and Mrs. Schofield a garden party has been arranged at Bishop's Close in honor of the Bishop of London by the president and members of Columbia House, Woman's Auxiliary. The garden party will be from 3 to 5.30 o'clock on Thursday afternoon next. Contributions will be received at the gate for the cathedral W. A. fund.

Miss Eleanor Jordan of California, who is visiting in Victoria as the guest of her uncle and aunt, Dr. and Mrs. A. D. Bechtel, Rockland Avenue, was hostess at a luncheon party to-day at the Oak Bay Golf Club, when her guests included the Misses Daphne Allen, Trudie Green, Eleanor Helsterman, Josephine Ribet, Evelyn Dewdney, Betty Monteith, Betty Bechtel, Dallas Homer, Dione, Kathleen Wilson, Pam Charlewood and Marion Fraser.

Mrs. Duval's father first came to Victoria alone, returning later for his bride, to whom he was married in Seaton, England. They journeyed out to Esquimalt on the Norman Morrison, their first child being born during a storm as they rounded the Horn. The late Dr. "Jim" Helmcken, who was a passenger on the same boat, attending the birth. Shortly after their arrival in the fort in 1853, Mr. Cheeseman left the service of the Hudson's Bay Company, and took up farming on his own account in what was then called the Lake District, and which he named Royal Oak after his old home in England. Here, in the little log cabin in the centre of the forest, where wolves and panthers and bears prowled, their children, including Mrs. Duval, were born. Mr. Cheeseman was killed when his team bolted over the newly-made road, on his first trip with them into the Victoria.

Mrs. Cheeseman was left with four little girls to care for, and faced with the prospect of securing an education for them, she conceived the idea of giving the land for a schoolhouse, and boarding the teacher free in return for the education of her children. This first Royal Oak schoolhouse was built by community effort, the women helping the men. Mrs. Cheeseman subsequently became Mrs. Duval, but both she and her second husband have been dead for some years.

HAD GOLDEN WEDDING

Mr. and Mrs. Duval celebrated their golden wedding in 1925, when over 200 residents of the district honored the venerable old couple with a party at the Empress Hotel. All of whom are living, Louis, of Port Angeles; William, of Victoria; Frederick, of Seattle; Mrs. W. F. Rankin, of Logan Avenue, and nine grandchildren, all of whom are looking forward to the celebration of the aged couple's diamond wedding four years hence.

IT ISN'T RIGHT

to let a child toil under the handicap of defective eyesight. Poor eyes make backward children, and retard their whole progress throughout life—the work, nerves and health of the child are directly concerned.

PARENTS

should take the initiative, however, and insure that their children's eyes are efficient before subjecting them to the strain of school life.

WHY

do so many bright children wear glasses?—the reason is obvious.

OUR EDUCATORS

recognize this and urge that all children have adequate eye examinations and the eyes caused to function with the greatest possible efficiency by the aid of glasses—when glasses are necessary.

Consult an Optometrist NOW!

Pimples Over Face Caused Severe Pain. Cuticura Healed.

"I had pimples and blackheads for nearly two years. The pimples were scattered all over my face and were hard, large and red, causing severe pain. They itched and burned and when I scratched it caused eruptions. The irritation prevented me from sleeping. I used different remedies but they did not help any. A friend recommended Cuticura Soap and Ointment so I purchased some, and after using three cakes of Cuticura Soap and three boxes of Cuticura Ointment I was completely healed." (Signed) Steve Barowencki, Crowtherview, Sask.

Keep 25c. Ointment 25c. and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold everywhere. Sample each free. Address Canadian Depot: J. T. Watt Company Limited, Montreal.

Buy Where The Value Is Best

When you choose china or furnishings for the home be sure to choose them at Weiler's, where fineness and QUALITY assure you the very best in VALUE. Wise shoppers know that the Weiler article gives ENDURING service... LASTING pleasure and satisfaction. You will always find our prices reasonable... at all times of the year.

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Quality Home Furnishers Since 1862
Government Street

It Usually Costs a Lot of Money to Be Sick

The cost of a Wiltshire 1-on-a-co Belt IS NOW easily within reach of your purse. Save Money and Get Well. Rheumatism, Neuritis, Sciatica, Lumbago, etc.

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ADVERTISE IN THE VICTORIA DAILY TIMES

Give Your Child a Chance



IT ISN'T RIGHT

to let a child toil under the handicap of defective eyesight. Poor eyes make backward children, and retard their whole progress throughout life—the work, nerves and health of the child are directly concerned.

PARENTS

should take the initiative, however, and insure that their children's eyes are efficient before subjecting them to the strain of school life.

WHY

do so many bright children wear glasses?—the reason is obvious.

OUR EDUCATORS

recognize this and urge that all children have adequate eye examinations and the eyes caused to function with the greatest possible efficiency by the aid of glasses—when glasses are necessary.

Consult an Optometrist NOW!



ADVERTISE IN THE TIMES

ES went medical treatment, and wearing one of the newest "bowler hats.

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Heyner, the wife of Captain Her- a contract in the Royal
Heyner. at Bucharest.

study and research I have done
Nothing. The thought of it sends

Norman Forbes Is Leading Batter in Senior Baseball League

THE SPORTS MIRROR

Kaye Don and Gar Wood in World's Greatest Speedboat Race

Miss England II Largest Boat Ever Used for High-Speed Racing

Crew of Three Necessary to Handle Two Gigantic Engines

Manoeuvring On the Turns Will Be Factor in Thirty-mile Races

KAYE DON, famed British motorboat racing driver, is now en route to the United States to take part in the greatest speedboat race in the world. Without any question that should be the title of the British International trophy race, which will be held on the Detroit River, September 5, 6 and 7. The race will be a contest between Don and Gar Wood, grizzled American speedboat driver. Don is holder of the world straightaway record for speedboats, with a mark of 110.223 miles an hour, made on July 9 at Lake Garda, Italy. Wood carries his title of world speedboat king, because for ten years straight he has defeated all comers in the British International trophy.

England holds the land speed record, 245.733 miles an hour, made by Malcolm Campbell, now Sir Malcolm Campbell, in his Bluebird at Daytona Beach Florida on February 5, 1931. She also holds the air speed record, made by Flight Commander A. H. Orr, in a biplane, an hour on September 12, 1929. By virtue of Don's splendid driving on Lake Garda, she also holds the water speed record of 110.223 miles an hour. But for ten years she has endeavored to win the greatest water contest in the world, the British International Trophy, and has failed.

This year her chances for success are better than they ever have been. A great English sportsman, Lord Wakefield, of Hythe, who has sponsored many land and water air records, has contributed the boat, Miss England II. A great English racing driver, who has made innumerable records on the tracks of the island and the continent of Europe, Kaye Don, will be the pilot. The race is in reality three separate races. The rules require that the course shall be not less than thirty nautical miles, and not more than forty. The Detroit course is thirty nautical miles, with a two-mile straightaway on each side and two turns of approximately half-mile each. One race is run each day, and the nation winning two of these races becomes the holder of the trophy.

Lord Wakefield built the boat because he felt that it was not alone of sentimental value and a source of national pride, but because of the practical value of such victories. "Speed comes from a vigorous test for engines. In the effort to achieve phenomenal speed, certain qualities, such as lightness of metal in relation to power produced, economy of fuel, and efficiency in the transmission of power are developed to a degree not hitherto possible. The machines are thus constantly evolving as a result of research and experiment, and these new ideas are used or adapted for use in normal design," he said.

The Miss England II is a speedboat of revolutionary design. It was built in 1930 for Sir Henry de la Motte, then world water speed record holder. On June 13, 1930, while trying it out on Lake Windermere in England, the boat hit a floating tree limb and Sir Henry was killed.

The boat was later raised and repaired, and with it Don succeeded in setting a record of 110.223 miles an hour.

It is the largest boat ever used for high speed racing, being thirty-eight feet six inches long and ten feet six inches beam. It is the most powerful boat ever built, with its two Rolls-Royce engines of 2,000 horsepower each. It weighs approximately six tons, a much greater weight than normally considered feasible for speed boats. Yet its power-to-weight ratio is 123 miles per horsepower, with gasoline and oil tanks filled and crew aboard ready to race. The average automobile, has a ratio of approximately forty to one, as a comparison.

These super-powerful engines are geared to a comparatively small propeller, of less than fifteen inches diameter, which is driven at the phenomenal speed of 10,000 to 12,000 revolutions a minute. In boats of conventional design there usually are two propellers and they are turned at a speed of approximately 3,500 times a minute. The engines are centrifugally super-charged.

It takes a crew of three to handle this speed creation. On each side of the driver will be a man on the controls. The two great engines are directly to the rear of the crew, another innovation in speedboat building, as it is usual to have the crew sit behind the power plant.

Wood, veteran of the water, is conceded to be perfectly at home on the course. Don has never seen it. Don will have more straightaway speed than will Wood, so far as known, and the result thus will be told in the maneuverability of the two craft. Don will arrive in the United States aboard the Majestic, on August 18. He will be met at New York by his American manager, Bill Sturm, of Indianapolis, who has managed practically every high-speed land attempt in America in recent years. The Miss England II and its crew of four, will come by way of Montreal, on the Duchess of Bedford, arriving at that port on August 22. It will be at once to Detroit, by way of Windsor, Ontario, where it will be unloaded and towed across the river from Walkerville to the Boathouse of Leonard H. Thomson, Rolls-Royce

Elks' Outfielder Boasts Splendid Average of .492

Compiles One of Highest Marks in History of Local League in Capturing Title; Bill Holman, Sons of Canada, Finishes Second With .415, and Wins Home Run Honors; George Gandy, Eagles, Leading Fielder With Perfect Average; Elks Win Team Batting and Fielding Honors

Norman Forbes, classy left fielder of the Elks, is the 1931 batting champion of the Victoria Senior Amateur Baseball League. According to the averages released yesterday evening, by the official scorer, Sid Thomas, Forbes has the splendid average of .492 for the season. Bill Holman, Sons of Canada, finished in second place with a mark of .415, while Jack Bacon, also of the Sons, ended up third with an average of .375.

Taking part in fifteen games Forbes went to bat sixty-one times and hit safely on thirty-nine to the plate. His total of hits included four home runs and five two-base clouts. The batting leader also boasted the fine average of .933 in the field. Forbes' batting average was one of the highest in the history of the Victoria league and one more hit during the season would have boosted him over the .500 mark.

Holman carried off the honors in home run hitting with five circuit blows. The honor of having the best fielding average fell to the lot of George Gandy, left fielder of the Eagles. This elongated flycatcher handled twenty-seven chances without a single bobbie, giving him a perfect mark.

The Elks, who finished first in the league schedule, carried off the team batting and fielding averages. In sixteen games they compiled a hitting average of .312 and a fielding mark of .934, just three points better than the second place Sons of Canada, who also finished second in batting with .291.

The complete averages follow:

HOW THEY FINISHED

Percentage																
Club	W	L	Pct.	G	AB	R	H	HR	3	2	SB	SH	PO	A	Per. Fldg.	
Sons of C.	11	7	.611	18	297	48	115	17	3	12	32	10	135	118	.933	
Eagles	9	9	.500	17	277	35	85	8	1	10	22	13	100	104	.923	
Clubs	14	17	.447	17	335	58	98	14	5	12	22	13	140	136	.875	
Name	Club	G	AB	R	H	HR	3B	2B	BB	SH	PO	A	E	Percentage	Per. Fldg.	
Forbes	Elks	15	61	21	30	4	0	5	3	7	1	32	10	3	.967	
Holman	Sons	13	41	11	17	5	0	3	6	1	18	6	0	355	.900	
Darbyshire	Tillie	2	8	2	2	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	.000	
Ashikawa	Eagles	1	3	2	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	
McDonald	Eagles	3	8	3	4	0	0	1	0	0	1	2	1	0	.657	
Hughes	Eagles	1	4	1	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	
Bacon	Sons	18	64	13	24	0	1	5	19	2	136	18	4	375	.979	
Steele	Tillie	17	50	9	18	2	3	2	0	5	0	11	5	14	.960	
Gandy	Eagles	16	51	13	18	2	0	3	3	8	3	27	6	0	.355	
Campbell, F.	Sons	13	40	10	17	1	0	3	12	1	24	41	7	247	.903	
Hilton	Sons	16	62	9	21	0	0	3	1	21	14	4	347	.903	.300	
Minnis, A.	Elks	15	51	19	17	0	1	3	7	4	40	32	3	393	.944	
Haines	Sons	9	30	6	10	0	0	1	4	3	5	2	0	338	.900	
Dunc	Eagles	17	57	11	19	1	0	2	1	27	2	10	333	.900	.300	
Newman	Eagles	4	6	3	2	0	0	0	0	2	0	4	1	333	.857	
Taylor	Tillie	6	23	4	8	0	0	2	4	1	11	17	2	349	.933	
Worthington	Tillie	6	18	4	6	0	0	0	1	0	15	1	4	333	.800	
Minnis, J. V.	Tillie	1	3	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	333	1.000	
Stuckey	Tillie	12	31	7	10	0	0	0	3	19	4	5	423	.922	.285	
Bates	Tillie	4	14	3	6	1	0	0	2	1	3	1	1	429	.900	
Dunn	Eagles	16	56	13	18	0	0	3	4	27	0	1	321	.944	.285	
Love	Eagles	17	73	11	23	0	2	2	3	33	22	11	315	.933	.285	
Morgan	Elks	16	61	18	19	0	0	6	1	26	28	4	311	.933	.285	
Cummins	Elks	16	68	17	21	0	0	4	0	23	4	2	308	.933	.285	
D'Arcy	Eagles	14	46	11	14	0	1	6	0	32	26	5	304	.900	.285	
McKenzie	Elks	15	60	16	18	2	1	4	7	1	24	4	300	.888	.285	
Smith, E.	Elks	8	30	6	9	0	0	0	2	0	8	1	3	300	.750	
Down	Sons	14	44	11	13	0	1	2	1	10	5	2	296	.899	.285	
Barnwell	Eagles	3	17	3	5	1	0	0	2	0	8	15	4	294	.899	.285
Robinson	Tillie	16	62	14	18	1	2	2	2	23	5	4	290	.875	.285	
Bowden	Elks	16	59	11	17	3	0	2	1	12	15	2	288	.900	.285	
Webster	Elks	13	35	9	10	0	0	1	3	10	20	3	278	.914	.285	
Bridgwood	Eagles	15	54	12	15	0	1	0	6	1	10	5	278	.937	.285	
Barry	Tillie	12	40	4	11	0	1	0	1	1	27	8	275	.857	.285	
Nex	Eagles	17	63	10	17	0	0	3	1	29	34	7	270	.900	.285	
Esler	Eagles	16	61	9	16	2	1	1	3	25	25	1	262	.934	.285	
Bergerson	Tillie	16	56	8	15	0	0	3	1	1	19	19	5	268	.884	.285
Cornwall	Eagles	3	8	0	2	0	0	0	0	2	0	2	250	1.000	.285	
Dangerfield	Elks	3	8	1	2	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	250	1.000	.285	
Holden	Sons	16	49	8	12	4	0	0	0	0	10	20	2	245	.937	.285
Belcher	Elks	14	52	9	13	1	1	2	3	3	32	4	7	240	.948	.285
Emert	Tillie	12	40	9	12	0	1	3	0	1	14	27	4	244	.911	.285
Crowe	Tillie	12	37	3	9	0	0	3	1	0	6	1	3	243	.700	.285
Latham	Tillie	11	38	6	9	1	1	1	1	1	12	18	10	237	.750	.285
Cann	Sons	11	34	5	8	1	0	1	2	2	4	18	3	235	.880	.285
Collins	Sons	18	62	6	14	0	0	3	3	3	138	9	7	226	.916	.285
Brousseau	Eagles	14	56	11	12	0	3	2	1	20	25	7	214	.865	.285	
Craig	Sons	18	67	10	14	0	0	2	3	3	33	49	3	209	.863	.285
Behnson	Eagles	12	26	6	5	0	0	0	0	0	7	1	2	192	.900	.285
Montenier	Tillie	11	29	1	5	0	0	0	1	0	58	16	5	179	.937	.285
Doherty	Sons	14	45	11	8	0	0	1	3	6	26	2	2	178	.933	.285
Colgate	Elks	2	6	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	167	1.000	.285
Noble	Elks	7	18	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	1	6	7	167	1.000	.285
Holness	Eagles	10	24	5	4	1	0	0	0	1	3	17	5	167	.900	.285
Campbell, C.	Sons	10	37	3	5	0	0	0	0	1	26	7	1	135	.971	.285
Deane	Tillie	9	29	4	4	0	0	1	0	3	8	5	2	135	.933	.285
Tanner	Eagles	3	8	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	23	2	125	.955	.285	
Brown	Eagles	5	16	1	2	0	0	0	0	0	20	3	4	125	.942	.285
Stewart	Tillie	3	8	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	2	4	0	125	1.000	.285
Parfitt	Sons	3	13	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	5	1	107	.857	.285
Straith	Elks	1	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	100	.000	.285
Pasmore	Eagles	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	100	.000	.285
Constable	Eagles	1	2	1	1	0	0	1	0	3	0	1	0	100	.500	1.000

Weather Halts Opening of Test Cricket Fixture

Manchester, Aug. 15.—No play was possible in the cricket test match between England and New Zealand at the old Trafford Grounds to-day, owing to wet grounds. After three days rain the weather cleared this morning but efforts to get the pitch in condition for play failed.

The game, which will now open on Monday, is the first of a series of test matches between England and New Zealand. The first was drawn and England won the second.

TORONTO DEFEATS
Toronto, Aug. 15.—A whirlwind attack in the first and third periods carried Toronto Maple Leafs to a decisive 12 to 4 victory over Montreal Maroons in an international indoor lacrosse match here yesterday evening. The spectacular triumph, witnessed by more than 6,000 fans, the largest attendance of the season, consolidated the Leafs' hold on first place in the league standings.

Dealer for Detroit. Here it will be quarantined until the race is over. From Detroit afterward, it will be sent to the Canadian National Exhibition in Toronto, where Don hopes to set a new world's straightaway record. From Toronto boat and driver will return to England.

DEMPSEY TO MEET NEGRO

Former Heavyweight Boxing Champion Will Tackle Bill Hartwell at Portland

Portland, Aug. 15.—Bill Hartwell, 215-pound negro from Boston, has been selected as the first opponent for Jack Dempsey when the former heavyweight king begins his fighting tour of the country here August 24, Ralph Gruman, promoter, announced yesterday.

Gruman is looking for three other heavyweights. He wants them on hand in case Dempsey puts Hartwell away in the first round. Dempsey has requested, Gruman said, that enough fighters be provided to insure four rounds of fighting. A knockout, of course, would end a round.

Gruman said Hartwell now is in Oakland, Cal. The negro is twenty-four years old and stands six feet two inches, Gruman said.

Ray McQuillan, Portland, and Cecil Geyser, Seattle, middleweights, will meet in a six-round semi-final bout.

LEE GOES TO MINORS
Philadelphia, Aug. 15.—Hal Lee, outfielder of the Philadelphia Nationals, will be sent to Atlanta of the Southern Association as the option player for Douglas Taft, it was announced here yesterday.

A FAST ONE ON MICKEY



Mickey Walker and Jack Kearns may form a combination hard to beat, fightingwise and financialwise, but both in the final analysis, it appears, have to take a back seat to their respective wives. Mickey's recent bout with Jack Sharkey brought him about \$42,000 before the tax collectors got to work on their share. Then came the hitch. Mrs. Walker instituted court action to recover some \$26,000 she spent, she said, in support of their two children of tender ages. And Mrs. Kearns did the same, claiming some \$11,000 in back alimony. One, two!

Simmons Crowds Out Ruth For American Batting Leadership

Brilliant Outfielder of Connie Mack's Philadelphia Athletics Forges Into First Place With .388 Average; Ruth Drops Back to Second With .380; Virgil Davis Still Out in Front of National League Hitters With .352 Mark; Grove, Haines and Bush Are Leading Pitchers

Chicago, Aug. 15.—Al Simmons crowded himself into the individual batting leadership of the American League during the past week, giving Connie Mack's Athletics control of everything except the team batting leadership, semi-official averages which include Thursday's games showed to-day.

Big Al hammered the baseball at an even 500 clip to bring his mark to .388, eight points higher than that of Babe Ruth, who lost four points during the period and was second with .380.

The A's already owned the pitching honors, what with the accomplishments of Bob Grover, George Barnshaw, Rube Walberg and Leroy Mahaffey, as well as the team fielding leadership which they have held since the beginning of the campaign.

Simmons also led in hits with 174 total bases, of which he had 392. He was followed by Lou Gehrig, and triples, with thirteen. Gehrig held three leaderships, with 31 homers, 113 runs and 121 runs batted in. Earl Webb, of Boston, failed to hit any doubles, but his fifty-one was safe for a leadership, while Ben Chapman's forty-four stolen bases was just about out of reach.

Other leading regulars following Simmons and Ruth were: Webb, Boston, .363; Morgan, Cleveland, .362; West, Washington, .357; Cochrane, Philadelphia, .345; Gehrig, New York, .340; Goslin, St. Louis, .340; Averill, Cleveland, .327; Haas, Philadelphia, .326; Alexander, Detroit, .326.

New York and Cleveland each lost a point in team batting and remained tied with .265. Washington, which also was involved in the tie last week, dropped three points to .263. Philadelphia's team fielding effort was good for .977, a point off from last week, with the Senators second at .978. The St. Louis Browns were far out in front in double plays with 123, Philadelphia second with 105.

JOEVE WINS TWENTY-THREE
Bob Grover continued to edge closer to a collection of thirty victories, gaining one decision for a record of twenty-three, and a no-decision, while Walberg won another and went into a tie with Barnshaw, who lost two games, seventeen victories and seven decisions. Fred Marberry, Washington, linked next to Grover with thirteen victories and two defeats. Walberg won another and went into a tie with Barnshaw, who lost two games, seventeen victories and seven decisions

In Our Churches

CHOWN CHURCH PASTOR VISITS METROPOLITAN

Rev. E. A. E. Whitehouse of Vancouver Will Preach on "Patience of God"

To-morrow, at Metropolitan Church, Rev. E. A. E. Whitehouse will be the special vacation preacher. Rev. Whitehouse is pastor of Chown United Church, Vancouver, where he ministers to a large congregation. His morning theme will be "The Patience of God," in which he will discuss a glorious characteristic of God that man finds so hard to develop.

The morning music will be an anthem, "O Ye That Love the Lord," by Coleridge Taylor, solo, "My Soul for Thee Ever Longeth," (Bruno Huhn) sung by Madame Edith Scott-Burritt.

For the evening service Mr. Whitehouse has chosen for his topic, "The Voice of the Age." He will inquire what the age is telling men, and if they can hear its voice. The theme is expected to be of great importance to all thinking men and women.

The choir will render the anthem, "Holy Father, Cheer Our Way," by Reid, with the solo by Hermann Williams. "Sing Hallelujah With God Rest," by Luigi Luzzi, a solo composition will be sung by Miss Dorothy Parsons.

WHY LORD MUST COME IS THEME

Rev. G. H. Marrs Discusses Return of Jesus at Central Baptist Church

At Central Baptist Church to-morrow evening, Rev. George H. Marrs will preach. He is well known among Victoria's young people, and is now pastor of the Third Baptist Church, Portland, Mr. Marrs will be speaking on a timely and vital subject, viz., "Why the Lord Jesus Must Come the Second Time."

At the morning service the pastor will continue his series of "Expositions in the Epistle to the Romans," the subject being "The Foundation of Holiness, Our Standard, Man's Failure or God's Revelation."

A "Victorious Life Conference" under the leadership of Dr. Charles O. Trumbull, editor of The Sunday School Times, is to be held from Sunday, September 6, to Thursday, September 10.

REV. B. GRAY AT FIRST UNITED

Will Preach on Joyous Religion at Evening Service To-morrow

Services at First United Church to-morrow will be conducted by Rev. Bruce G. Gray. The topic of the morning address will be "The Summons to Heroism" and the evening sermon subject will be "Joyous Religion."

During the summer months services are limited to one hour. Appropriate music will be furnished by the choir.

Will Tell Of Christ's Life

To-morrow morning at the New Thought Temple, 7203, East Street, Rev. Lionel C. Kenworthy will begin a series of sermons on the life of Christ. The first address will deal with the preparation for the coming of our Lord.

In the evening, at 7:30 o'clock, Mr. Kenworthy will give another address dealing with the practical demonstration of the truth. The subject will be "New Thought—Its Prospering Message."

Mrs. L. C. Kenworthy will be the violinist, rendering "Chanson Triste" by Tchaikowski and "Moto Perpetuo," by Beethoven. Barbara Fraser will be at the piano.

On Thursday, at 8 o'clock, Emerson's essay on "Spiritual Laws" will be the subject for the class lesson.

REV. DR. HOLZER AT TABERNACLE

A special summer bible conference, to continue for two weeks, will commence at the Christian and Missionary Alliance to-morrow. Rev. Wm. Holzer, bible teacher and evangelist, will conduct the service. Rev. Dr. Holzer's messages will be full of interest concerning the Israel of God, in the light of prophecy fulfilled, and also in the light to be fulfilled.

Enlarged Life At Emmanuel

At Emmanuel Baptist Church to-morrow Rev. M. S. Richardson will preach after-vacation sermons.

"The Achievements of Gideon's Band" will be the subject of the morning sermon, and "The Enlarged Life" will be the evening theme.

GARRISON CHURCH

Services to-morrow at St. Paul's Garrison Church, Esquimaux, will be Holy Communion at 8 a.m. and Holy Communion at 10:30 o'clock and evening at 7 o'clock.

Crusaders To Lead Citadel

The meetings at the Salvation Army Citadel, Broad Street, tonight, all day to-morrow, and on Monday night will be in charge of the "Crusader" brigade under the leadership of Corps Cadet Ronald Frewing. This brigade is recruited from young people of the Citadel corps between the ages of fourteen and twenty-five years.

The meetings will be held at the following hours: To-night, 8 o'clock to-morrow, 7 a.m., 11 a.m., 3:15 p.m. and 7:15 p.m.; Monday night, 8 o'clock. All are open to the public.

HAS MESSAGE OF GOOD NEWS

Rev. J. H. Woodside of Calgary Terminates Service at St. Andrew's To-morrow

The pulpit of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church will be occupied to-morrow for the last time by the Rev. John H. Woodside, B.A., L.L.D. of Calgary, Alberta, who has been officiating during the vacation of Rev. H. P. S. Luttrell, B.A. In the morning, Rev. Dr. Woodside will take as his subject "The Crown of the Christians," and in the evening "Good News From a Far Country."

At the morning service Mrs. Douglas Close will sing "I Come to Thee," composition of Carlo Roma, and the anthem will be "O Love the Lord," by Sullivan. In the evening Arnold W. Trevett will sing "Return Unto Thy Rest, O My Soul," by Pugh-Evans, and the anthem will be "Sun of My Soul," by Rayner.

Dr. Woodside will be glad to meet members of the congregation and their friends after the services.

Lutheran Bible School Closed

At Grace Lutheran Church tomorrow morning Rev. Theo. A. Jansen will preach on "Self Confidence Before God." At the evening service the subject will be "Relaying the Truth." The vacation bible school concluded its work on Friday morning and held closing exercises at 7:30 in the evening. The average attendance this year was thirty-eight, which was somewhat larger than any previous year. The opening session each day included reading of psalms memorized, singing of hymns learned and recitation of scriptural passages.

The story of Peter's release from prison was dramatized by the juniors and as a hand-out the primary department displayed cut-out pictures illustrating bible stories.

The junior display consisted of needlework and quilt-block crocheting by the girls and by the boys objects in pottery and netting to illustrate miracles and parables of Christ. The older group displayed work done in map making and book binding.

TWO GUESTS AT FREE CHURCH

Rev. W. Elliot and Rev. W. H. Warr to Preach To-morrow

At the Church of Our Lord, Free Church of England, services to-morrow will be morning prayer and sermon at 11 o'clock when the preacher will be Rev. W. H. Warr, and evening prayer at 7:30 o'clock with sermon by Rev. Wm. Elliot.

Both preachers are well known ministers of the United Church of Canada. Rev. W. Elliot at present has no pastoral charge and Rev. W. H. Warr is assistant pastor at Metropolitan Church.

TWO SPEAK AT UNITY CENTRE

At the morning service at Unity Centre to-morrow Mrs. Gordon Grant will speak on "Living With Christ." At 7:30 o'clock Charles Bassett will talk on "In God We Trust."

In the morning the children will sing "All for Christ" and Mrs. Smith will accompany them on the piano. In the evening Miss Boushore will play several selections.

CHRIST'S OFFER WILL BE SHOWN

Rev. W. E. Galloway, of Grandview United Church, Vancouver, will preach to-morrow. He will speak especially to young people at the morning service on the theme, "What It Means To Be a Christian."

In the evening his subject will be "Christ's Offer of God."

SEES HUMAN HEART AS GREAT PROBLEM

At St. Aidan's United Church to-morrow morning, under the caption of "The World's Greatest Problem," Rev. E. J. Armitage, B.D., will deal with the problem of the human heart. He will show that, to Jesus, there was one problem, and it was this. He was also suggest that it is the same in the twentieth century as in the first.

RELIEF IS CITY TEMPLE THEME

Rev. Clem Davies, D.D., Will Discuss Economic System and World Depression

"The Ultimate Futility of Unemployment Relief" will be the evening subject of Rev. Dr. Clem Davies to-morrow at the City Temple. The temple pastor has been delivering a series of addresses on Sunday evenings on world conditions and the practical question of relief for those out of work next winter and its connection with the failure of the present economic system, will be fully and frankly dealt with during the course of the address. Dr. Davies's series has been attracting wide attention and large summer congregations.

Paul Michelin, formerly Capitol Theatre organist, will give a recital on the grand organ from 6:30 to 7:30. Dr. Davies will have for his morning theme, "What's the Matter With Our Modern World?" and will seek to discover the secret of our present widespread tribulation.

Musical to-morrow's services will be as follows: Morning anthem, "There is a Green Hill" (Booth); evening will theme, "Send Out Thy Light" (Gounod); solo, "My Hope is in the Everlasting" (Stainer); H. Nancarrow.

WILL PRAY FOR GENERAL SYNOD

St. John's to Continue Nature Study With "Lesson of the Leaves"

Services to-morrow at St. John's Church will consist of Holy Communion at 8 o'clock, morning prayer at 11 and evening at 7:30 o'clock. The vacation bible school will be in session at the 11 o'clock service continuing the series of nature study sermons being given on the Sunday mornings during August. The subject for to-morrow will be "The Lesson of the Leaves."

During the services special prayers will be offered for the General Synod, which will be held in Toronto in September.

Rev. Alan Gardiner will be the preacher at the evening service.

"TASK UNDONE" AT FAIRFIELD

Rev. Hugh Nixon Will Discuss "Sermon on the Mount"

At Fairfield United Church to-morrow morning, "Jesus and His Mountain Experiences" will be the subject of an address by Rev. Hugh Nixon, who will draw helpful and timely lessons from the Master's message on the mount.

In the evening Rev. Mr. Nixon will preach on "Our Unfinished Task."

Mrs. F. Rowley will be the soloist at the morning service and L. Abbott will sing in the evening. There will be anthems by the choir at both services.

To Show Cause Why Churches Lack Effect

"The Cause of the Ineffectiveness of the Church" will be discussed by Rev. A. Reynolds at the First Baptist Church to-morrow morning.

The pastor will deal with the power and force of prayer, and will illustrate how the prayers of righteous men in the past availed much.

Mrs. McIntosh will sing Handel's "Father in Heaven."

The adult bible class meets at 10 o'clock and will be led by Mrs. Spotsford.

In the evening the pastor will have for his subject, "The Owner's Mark." The text will be from Romans viii 12, "If any man have not the spirit of Christ, he is none of his." Questions considered will be "What is this spirit?" "How may we possess it?" and "What is the test of a Christian?"

A special service for prayer and praise will be held on Wednesday evening in the parlor of the church.

PASTOR TO TELL WAY TO SUCCESS

At Knox Presbyterian Church to-morrow morning J. S. Patterson will discuss "The Secret of Success." Mrs. G. Reid, soprano, will sing "The Prayer Perfect."

The pastor's sermon in the evening will be on "Now We See Through a Glass Darkly; Then Face to Face." A soprano solo, "O Troubled Heart, Be Still," Hamblin, will be rendered by Miss K. Reid.

REVIEWS BRITISH CLERICAL DISPUTE

"The Ecclesiastical Tangle in Britain and the British-Israel Solution," will be the subject of an address by E. E. Richards on Monday at 8 o'clock in the Alexandra Club auditorium, Campbell Building, Fort and Douglas Streets, under the auspices of the British-Israel Federation.

At James Bay United Church to-morrow evening Rev. W. R. Brown will give an answer to the question, "What is God Like?" taking for his text, "The Lord God is a Sun."

Gilbert Marjison will render a violin solo.

PASTOR SAILS TO CHURCH PARLEYS

Rev. W. J. Haghigh, B.A., B.D., pastor of the Highlands United Church, Edmonton, will continue his preaching mission at Centennial Church to-morrow.

In the morning Rev. Mr. Haghigh will present reasons why Jesus should be master and leader in every aspect of life and will show the need for such leadership at this time.

In the evening he will discuss how an ardent patriot became a great prophet, how a great crisis in a man's life provided the material for his becoming, not only a great man but a liberator of his people.

At the morning service Mrs. B. Noel will sing "Teach me to do Thy Will," and the evening solo will be Mrs. H. T. Lock, who will sing "The Living God."

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POETIC TRANCE MEDIUM SPEAKS

At the First Spiritualist Church to-morrow Mrs. Forrest, of Winnipeg, will be the speaker. She is a well-known worker and both Spiritualist churches are giving her a hearty welcome to Victoria.

Mrs. Forrest is best known as "The Poetical Trance Medium."

A public circle will be held on Monday at 7:30 o'clock at 928 Fort Street.

ANGELICAN

CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL—HOLY Communion at 8 and 9 a.m. and 12:15 p.m. Morning, 11 o'clock; preacher, the Rev. D. V. Remington, Bishop of Eastern Canada; subject, "The Problem of Conduct." The Very Rev. C. S. Quainton, Dean of the Cathedral, will be the preacher.

OREGON BISHOP AT CATHEDRAL

Rt. Rev. D. V. Remington Will Preach To-morrow Morning

Services at Christ Church Cathedral to-morrow will be Holy Communion at 8 a.m. and 12:15 o'clock. At matins at 11 o'clock the preacher will be the Right Rev. D. V. Remington, Bishop of Eastern Oregon. Evening will be at 7:30 o'clock, when the preacher will be the Very Rev. C. S. Quainton, Dean of the Cathedral, the subject of his sermon being, "Some Problems of Conduct." Matins will be said daily at 9:30 and evening prayer daily at 5:15 throughout the week. There will be a celebration of Holy Communion on Thursday morning at 8 o'clock.

Dean Quainton will lecture on the "Apocrypha" in the Memorial Hall on Monday evening at 8 o'clock.

REV. F. W. DWELLY IS FIRST DEAN OF LIVERPOOL

New Appointment Holds Much Interest; Was Ceremoniarius

London, Aug. 15.—The appointment of the Rev. Frederic William Dwelly to be the first dean of Liverpool is of more than ordinary interest. Liverpool, a residential town, when finished, will be one of the largest buildings of its kind in the world, is the first Anglican Cathedral to be built from the foundations since the Reformation. Until now the bishop of Liverpool has also exercised the functions of dean of the cathedral, and the Canons have been honorary appointments.

In a short time the bishop will appoint four resident canons, who, with the dean, will form the chapter which will be the governing body of the cathedral. The new dean will receive a salary of £7,500 a year, rising to £10,000, and a yearly allowance of £500 for a house. The residential canon will receive a salary of £5,000 a year. A canon theologian will also be appointed for theological work in connection with the teaching side of the cathedral.

Canon Dwelly, who was ordained in 1906, was for some years vicar of Emmanuel Church, Southport. During the war he was chaplain to the Ninth Gloucestershire Regiment. He has a great knowledge of church ceremonial, and just before the consecration of the cathedral he was appointed as ceremoniarius, a title which is peculiar to Liverpool. As such he has been responsible to the bishop for the preparation of all special services.

HANEY PASTOR AT OAK BAY

Rev. Peter Henderson, of Haney, B.C., will be the preacher to-morrow at Oak Bay United Church. At the morning service he will preach on "The Homeless Christ," and at the evening service his subject will be "God's Summons and Our Sacrifice."

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Mrs. Forrest is best known as "The Poetical Trance Medium."

A public circle will be held on Monday at 7:30 o'clock at 928 Fort Street.

ANGELICAN

CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL—HOLY Communion at 8 and 9 a.m. and 12:15 p.m. Morning, 11 o'clock; preacher, the Rev. D. V. Remington, Bishop of Eastern Canada; subject, "The Problem of Conduct." The Very Rev. C. S. Quainton, Dean of the Cathedral, will be the preacher.

OREGON BISHOP AT CATHEDRAL

Rt. Rev. D. V. Remington Will Preach To-morrow Morning

Services at Christ Church Cathedral to-morrow will be Holy Communion at 8 a.m. and 12:15 o'clock. At matins at 11 o'clock the preacher will be the Right Rev. D. V. Remington, Bishop of Eastern Oregon. Evening will be at 7:30 o'clock, when the preacher will be the Very Rev. C. S. Quainton, Dean of the Cathedral, the subject of his sermon being, "Some Problems of Conduct." Matins will be said daily at 9:30 and evening prayer daily at 5:15 throughout the week. There will be a celebration of Holy Communion on Thursday morning at 8 o'clock.

Dean Quainton will lecture on the "Apocrypha" in the Memorial Hall on Monday evening at 8 o'clock.

REV. F. W. DWELLY IS FIRST DEAN OF LIVERPOOL

New Appointment Holds Much Interest; Was Ceremoniarius

London, Aug. 15.—The appointment of the Rev. Frederic William Dwelly to be the first dean of Liverpool is of more than ordinary interest. Liverpool, a residential town, when finished, will be one of the largest buildings of its kind in the world, is the first Anglican Cathedral to be built from the foundations since the Reformation. Until now the bishop of Liverpool has also exercised the functions of dean of the cathedral, and the Canons have been honorary appointments.

In a short time the bishop will appoint four resident canons, who, with the dean, will form the chapter which will be the governing body of the cathedral. The new dean will receive a salary of £7,500 a year, rising to £10,000, and a yearly allowance of £500 for a house. The residential canon will receive a salary of £5,000 a year. A canon theologian will also be appointed for theological work in connection with the teaching side of the cathedral.

Canon Dwelly, who was ordained in 1906, was for some years vicar of Emmanuel Church, Southport. During the war he was chaplain to the Ninth Gloucestershire Regiment. He has a great knowledge of church ceremonial, and just before the consecration of the cathedral he was appointed as ceremoniarius, a title which is peculiar to Liverpool. As such he has been responsible to the bishop for the preparation of all special services.

Emmanuel Baptist Church

Rev. M. S. Richardson, M.A., Pastor
Mr. Fred Parfitt, Choir Leader
Miss W. Scoones, Organist

AFTER VACATION SERMONS

11 a.m.—"GIDEON'S BAND"
7:30 p.m.—"THE ENLARGED LIFE"
Strangers Will Find a Hearty Welcome

Evangelistic Services THE TENT

CLOVERDALE AND BETHUNE
(Take Lake Hill Bus or No. 2 Car)
Sundays at 7:30 p.m.
Evenings (except Monday and Saturday) at 7:45 p.m.
ERNEST J. DAVIS
Tokyo, Japan
JOHN T. CARROLL
San Diego, Calif.

Public Lecture By DEAN QUAINTON in the MEMORIAL HALL, On Monday, August 17 at 8 p.m. On "The Apocrypha"

ADMISSION FREE

Presbyterian Church in Canada

"Forbear Not the Assembling of Yourselves Together as the Manner of Sons of God"

ST. ANDREW'S Presbyterian Church

Minister, Rev. B. F. Luttrell, B.A.
Organist and Choirmaster
Jesse A. Longfield

SUNDAY, AUGUST 16, 1931
REV. JOHN H. WOODSIDE, B.A.,
L.L.D. of Calgary
will preach at both services

Morning Service—11 o'clock
SUNDAY SCHOOL—9:45
SERMON—"THE CROWNS OF THE SOUL"—I Come to Thee, Caro Roma

Evening Service—7:30 o'clock
SERMON—"O Love the Lord," Sullivan
in "O Love the Lord," Sullivan
Evening Service—7:30 o'clock
SERMON—"GOOD NEWS FROM A FAR COUNTRY"—Pugh-Evans

Antiphon—"O Ye That Love the Lord," Coleridge Taylor
Antiphon—"Sun of My Soul," Rayner
A hearty invitation is extended to all to come and join in these services

St. Paul's Presbyterian Church

Rev. G. F. COX, Minister
Services at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.
Sunday School at 9:45 a.m.
REV. CHARLES THOMSON
will preach at both services
VISITORS CORDIALLY INVITED

Knox Presbyterian Church

Corner Stanley and Gladstone
Minister—REV. J. S. PATTERSON
Sunday School—9:45 o'clock
Morning Worship—11 o'clock
Evening Worship—7:30 o'clock
Organist and Choirmaster
Mr. Lawton Partington

COME TO CHURCH

First Church of Christ Scientist

Chambers and Pandora Avenue
This Church is a Branch of
The Mother Church, The First Church of Christ, Scientist
in Boston, U.S.A.
Sunday Services, 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.
Subject—"SOUL"

UNITY CENTRE

720 Yates Street
11 a.m. Speaker—Mrs. Gordon Grant
Subject—"ONE WITH CHRIST"

7:30 p.m. Speaker—Mr. Charles Bassett
Subject—"IN GOD WE TRUST"

Sunday School Meets at 11 a.m.
Mr. H. Pratt, Superintendent
Tuesday, at 3:45—Study Class and
Healing Service
Thursday, at 4 a.m.—Meditation and
Musical Healing
Thursday, at 4:45—Study Class
Reading Room Open Every Day From
10 to 5 o'clock. Office, 2 to 4 o'clock
A Prospectus Will Be Sent on Request

Redfern St. Hall

1082 Redfern St., off Oak Bay Ave.
Sunday, August 16, 7:30 p.m.
Subject—"THE MESSAGE OF THE ARK AND
MERCY SEAT"

Wednesday, 7:45 p.m.—Conversational
Bible Reading
ALL ARE HEARTILY INVITED

British-Israel Association

(Victoria Branch)
Gordon Block, 720 Yates Street
Tuesday, August 18, at 8 p.m.
W. H. BLACKALLER
Will Conduct a Question Class on
"BRITISH-ISRAEL TRUTHS"
(continuation), also very important
business for discussion
Visitors Are Welcome

A Lending Library for the Use of
Members
A Lecture Over CKWX From Van-
couver, Sunday, at 6:30 p.m.

First Baptist Church

QUADRA AT BASON ST.
REV. G. A. REYNOLDS, Minister
Oliver R. Stout, Director of Music
10 a.m.—Adult Bible Class led by
Mrs. Spofford
11 a.m.

"The Cause of the Ineffectual-
ness of the Church"
Solo—"Father in Heaven"—Handel
Solo—"O Troubled Heart, Be Still"—
Hamblin
7:30 p.m.

"The Owner's Mark"—Retoli
Solo—"Jesus Only"—Retoli
Service of Prayer and Praise, Wed-
nesday, at 8 p.m.
A Cordial Invitation Extended to All

United Church of Canada

"That they all may be one"

First United Church

(Formerly First Presbyterian Church)
Corner Balmoral Road and Quadra Street
REV. BRUCE G. GRAY
Assistant Minister
REV. W. C. FRY
Minister

SUNDAY SERVICES—11 and 7:30 o'clock
WILL PREACH AT BOTH MORNING AND EVENING SERVICES—11 and 7:30 o'clock
SUNDAY SCHOOL
9:45 a.m.—Intermediates and Seniors and Classes for Young People
11 a.m.—Beginners, Primaries and Juniors

Metropolitan United Church

Corner of Pandora Avenue and Quadra Street
REV. E. P. CHURCH, B.A., B.D., Minister
REV. A. WARR, Assistant Minister
FREDERIC KING, Choirmaster
10 a.m.—Class Meeting and Adult Bible Class
Special Vacation Preacher—REV. A. E. WHITEHOUSE
of Chown United Church, Vancouver

11 a.m.—"The Patience of God" Coleridge Taylor
Antiphon—"O Ye That Love the Lord" Bruno Huhn
Solo—"My Soul for Thee Ever Longeth" Madame Edith Scott-Burritt

7:30 p.m.—"The Voice of the Age" Reid
Antiphon—"Holy Father, Cheer Our Way" Hermann Williams
Solo—"Sing Hallelujah With God Rest" Luigi Luzzi
Miss Dorothy M. Parsons

CENTENNIAL, Gorge Road

Choirmaster
Frank L. Tupman
Minister
GEORGE C. F. FRINGLE
Organist
Mrs. Paul Green
Holiday Preacher—REV. W. J. HAGGITH, B.A., B.D.
11 a.m.—Subject, "JESUS AS MASTER AND MINISTER"
7:30 p.m.—Subject, "THE PATRIOT WHO BECAME PROPHET"

FAIRFIELD UNITED CHURCH

Corner Fairfield Road and Moss Street
REV. HUGH NIXON, Minister
Acting Organist—MR. CLAUDE HUGHES, L.B., L.L.C.M.
11 a.m.—"JESUS IN THE MOUNT"
Soloist—Mrs. F. Rowley
Soloist—Mr. L. L. Abbott

Oak Bay United Church

Mitchell and Granite Streets
Rev. William A. Guy, Minister
August Holiday Preacher at Oak Bay
REV. PETER HENDERSON, M.A., of Fort Haney
at Both Services
STRANGERS AND VISITORS WELCOME

YOU ARE INVITED TO ATTEND THE Summer Bible Conference

FUNDAMENTAL EVANGELISTIC
FULL GOSPEL
Under the Leadership of
HOLZER, THE
HEBREW

The Son of a Rabbi—
Ordained in the Baptist Church
General Director of the Palestine
Mission Board
At the
Victoria Tabernacle
Yates Street, Below Government
Rev. DANIEL WALKER, Pastor

From Sunday, August 16,
to Monday, August 31
This is Dr. Holzer's Farewell Bible
Conference Before Leaving for
Palestine

FALL STYLES WILL DAZZLE ABOVE NECK

New Fashions in Hats, Hair
and Make-up Pave Way
For Throat Jewels

New York, Aug. 15.—From the neck up, more dazzling fashion changes will be seen on women this fall than in the lower four-fifths of their figures. Their hats, their headpieces, their new facial makeup will all lead to the glistening climax of the resplendent jewelry they will wear about their throats. At Bonwit Teller the assortment of necklaces and earrings swept into style by Second Empire fashions are of the sort which must have given rise to the phrase—"worth a king's ransom."

The "grandmother type" of jewelry is the favorite kind? Bonwit Teller's staff has been rummaging through old trunks, museums, antique collections and historic documents until they have restored the quaint yellow and red gold cables hung with precious stones which clasp the throat tightly, and lie in a flat design over the chest. White gold is taking an exit bow this season; it is an upstart among jewelry modes of nearly a century back.

CAMEOS BACK AGAIN
Cameos carved of onyx and carnelian; flawless round bulb crystals; lapis, coral, rubies, tourmalines, emeralds and pearls, all in large baroque sizes, appear in these Bonwit Teller reproductions. Court earrings, long and pendant, accompany these necklaces. With necklaces low and worn sloping off the shoulders in this fall's décolletage, this much jewelry will not look de trop.

Carved roses, jewel-set bows, gold fringe and other sentimental touches turn up in brooches, bracelets and necklaces. Cameos set in frames of small pearls are even better than plain ones, which promise to become this fall's favorite brooch. Jet and onyx clasps are used on gold chains. This shop, instantly sensitive to style changes, is among the first to present a sizable assortment of this new-old jewelry.

EMPERESS EUGENIE BAG
Another new mode which has every one rubbing eyes in bewilderment is the Empress Eugenie bag, hot off the fashion press of Bonwit Teller. It is unlike any bag we have ever seen before. Deep, elongated, pouch-like, with a long strap handle to fit over the woman's sleeve, this bag is organization is nowhere but at this one shop. It is twelve inches long, and eight inches across. Made of black anellope, with the Eugenie wreath in metal studding its centre.

The gold and silver mesh bag is back, too, but of a different and finer mesh than formerly. This new kind will not tear; it is softer-looking than our present leather bags. It is a fitting accompaniment to the transparent velvet frocks and feather-sweeping hats which we are soon to don. One mesh bag at Dolly Madison, owes its origin to the Dolly Madison, and should prove popular. Still another old style recaptured is the miser bag, a hand-crocheted twin pouch with a design worked in steel beads.

SALT SPRING ISLAND

Special to The Times
Ganges, Aug. 15.—Mrs. Wilfred Seymour and daughter, who have been visiting the former's daughter, Mrs. Alfred Nichols at Ganges, left on Tuesday for their home in the Lynn Valley. Mrs. T. Charlesworth, Mrs. Price, Mrs. F. Speed and Mr. Price have left on a motoring trip.

Miss Agnes Cartwright of Victoria is visiting relatives and friends on the Island.

Miss Nora Turner of Ganges left on Monday on a visit to Victoria.

Miss Valerie Lowther of Ganges is the guest of Mrs. M. Holmes, Vancouver.

Miss K. Cropper of Victoria is the guest of her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Cropper.

J. G. Lang has returned from Victoria to his home at Fernwood.

Miss Myrtle Penelope of Victoria, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Penelope.

Miss Gladys Beech of the staff of the Royal Jubilee Hospital is spending a vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Beech at Ganges.

Guests at Vesuvius Lodge include Mr. and Mrs. E. Patterson and daughter, and F. J. Rigby of Vancouver.

"LOOK, PRINCE—RIGHT UP THERE!"



Great Britain's future king had his eyes on the clouds when this informal picture was taken. Caught off his guard by the camera, the Prince of Wales is shown watching the aerial show during the Household Brigade flying tournament at Heston, England. That is the Marchioness of Cambridge beside him.

FOLLOWS NEWS OF HUSBAND'S FLIGHT



While her husband winged his way over the world's aerial highways, Mrs. Hugh Herndon Jr., closely followed the progress of the projected round-the-globe flight on which Herndon is co-pilot. She is seen here at the telephone in her home at Lauderdale, N.Y., as she received news that Herndon and his companion flier, Clyde Pangborn, had successfully reached Berlin.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Henderson and Miss Livingstone of Vernon; Mr. and Mrs. E. Tulump and son of Vancouver and L. R. Johnson of Victoria.

Miss Betty Halley of North Salt Spring, is the guest of Miss Clodagh Welsh of Cowichan.

Master H. Norie of Cowichan has returned home after spending a week at Ganges, the guest of his aunt, Mrs. D. S. Harris.

Mrs. J. Shewster of Saanich, is the guest of her brother, Capt. F. M. McIntosh of Bluegate, Beaver Point.

Miss Dorothy Elliott of Victoria is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Elliott of Ganges.

Mr. and Mrs. D. K. Wilson and son, Mr. and Mrs. A. Duncan, and Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Baxter, all of Victoria, are guests at Borradales Auto Camp.

Langford

Mr. S. Forrest and grandchildren of Winnipeg on Thursday were the guests of Mr. M. A. Barnes, Goldstream Road.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Stokes of Vancouver, who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. Merry, have returned, accompanied by Mrs. Merry and her daughter Margaret.

Mr. and Mrs. John Knight on Saturday will occupy their new residence on the Sooke Road, near Luxton.

Mrs. Thos. Catterall is spending a few days in Victoria visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest F. Le Quere returned on Thursday from a trip up the West Coast of Vancouver Island.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Boyes and family of Vancouver, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. Mearns at Langford Lake, returned home on Thursday.

Twelve members of the Langford Tennis Club will visit Metchem on Monday afternoon to play a return match.

The finals of the Langford tennis tournament will be played on Saturday and Sunday afternoon. Tea will be served.

Mrs. Fraser has returned to Vancouver after visiting Mrs. J. M. Ritchie.

Mrs. John Knight entertained her Sunday school class on Wednesday afternoon. After games and contests each girl received a useful and pretty gift from their teacher, who is leaving the district.

Miss Betty Smedley is visiting the Misses Wilcox at East Sooke.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy A. Mair have returned from a trip to Port Alice.

HBC SERVICE GROCERIES

Kellogg's Cornflakes, special, 3 pkts. for 28c
Post's Branflakes, per pkt. 14c
3 pkts. for 40c
Shredded Wheat, special, per pkt. at 12c

HBC Family Blend Tea, special, per lb. 28c
2 lbs. for 55c
HBC Freshly Ground Pure Coffee, special, per lb. 28c

French Boneless Sardines, special, per tin 16c
Canned Brand Crabmeat, special, per tin 32c
Australian Lunch Tongue, special, per tin 29c
C. & B. Tomato Catsup, special, per bottle 18c
2 bottles for 35c

CAMPBELL'S SOUPS
Tomato, Pea, Vegetable, and many other varieties. EXTRA SPECIAL PER TIN 10c

Lifebuoy Soap, special, 3 cakes for 22c
Rinso Soap Flakes, special, 3 pkts. for 29c
F. & G. Laundry Soap, special, 5 cakes for 22c
Old Dutch Cleanser, special, 3 tins for 29c

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES
Cooking Onions, special, 7 lbs. for 25c
Potatoes, 18 lbs. for 25c
Seedless Grapes, per lb. 15c
Jamaica Grapefruit, each 10c
Jamaica Oranges, per dozen, 30c
35c and 45c
Nice Juicy Lemons, per doz. 25c

PROVISIONS
Local Fresh Eggs, Extras, per dozen at 32c
3 dozen for 94c
Ayrshire Ham, sliced, per lb. 40c
Sweet Pickled Cottage Roll, per lb. at 25c
Swift's Back Bacon, sliced, per lb. at 48c
Swift's Side Bacon, sliced, per lb. at 45c
Swift's Pure Lard, 3-lb. can, special 60c
Cheddar Cheese, per lb. 19c
McLaren's Old English Cheese, per lb. 45c
Cottage Brand Peanut Butter, per jar, 18c and 25c

COOKED MEATS
Luncheon Veal Loaf, sliced, per lb. 35c
Ham-and-Cheese Loaf, sliced, per lb. 35c
Sliced Headcheese, per lb. 25c
Sliced Jellied Veal and Chicken, per lb. 52c

HBC GROCERIA CARRY-SAVE

Finest Singapore Sliced Pineapple, per tin 9c
Choice Small Peas, Mac's Best, No. 3, 2 tins for 25c
Choice Green Beans, Mac's Best, per tin 12c

Tea, No. 1 Ceylon Pekoe, 1,000 lbs. at, per lb. 25c

Australian Apricots, No. 3 tin at 19c
Fancy Prunes, large size, 2-lb. carton 24c
Coffee, HBC's Best Label, really superior, 1-lb. tin for 45c
Corned Beef, Fray Bentos, No. 1 tin 17c
Brand's A-1 Sauce, bottle 22c
Hudsonia Flour, 7-lb. sack, 24c
Royal Crown Soap, 7 bars, 25c
Fruit Jar Rings, per dozen 6c

Fairfax Toilet Soap, made by Palmolive Company, 12 cakes for 29c

Visit Our Daily Display of Specials Not Advertised

—Quality Food Market, Lower Main Floor, HBC

A 49c Day in the Drug Department

60c Hospital Cotton 49c
20c Pear's Soap, 3 for 49c
60c Eclaya Creams for 49c
75c Household Rubber Gloves, per pair 49c
60c Forhan's Tooth Paste for 49c
60c J. & J. Modess, with free pkg. for 49c
60c Zonite for 49c

Assorted French Perfumes, put up in purse bottles 49c

Sponge Bags, medium size 49c

—Main Floor, HBC



Wrinkles

Not Necessary

No woman, or man either, wants to have wrinkles about the eyes, and yet many people do not realize that permanent wrinkles are caused by unnatural strain on the eyes.

Glare and eye strain cause you to squint. Squinting keeps the eye muscles and nerves constantly tense and rigid. That's why you have headaches — why your eyes grow tired easily, become irritated, inflamed, strained — that's why wrinkles appear.

Consult our Optometrist to-day. Properly-fitted Glasses are the only insurance against the results of eye strain.

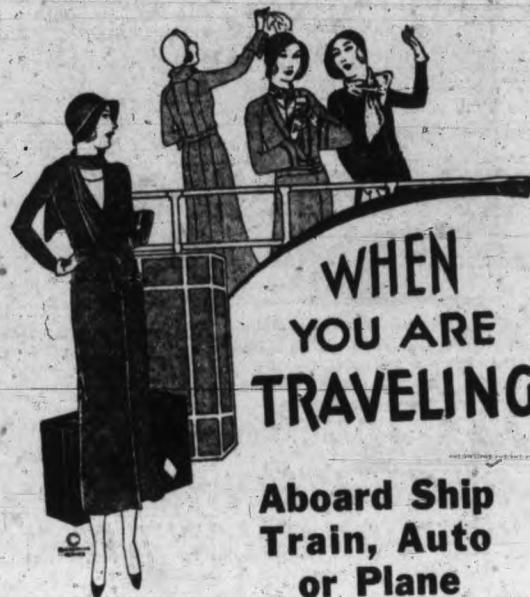
—Optical Department, Mezzanine Floor, HBC



Hudson's Bay Company

INCORPORATED 2ND MAY 1670.

Other Stores at Winnipeg, Yorkton, Saskatoon, Edmonton, Calgary, Regina, Vernon, Kamloops and Vancouver



WHEN YOU ARE TRAVELING

Aboard Ship
Train, Auto
or Plane

You'll want something to wear that's smart, warm and comfortable. We present just the right kind of garment specially suited for traveling purposes.

New Travel Tweed Coats

These are skillfully tailored from imported all-wool fabrics, in diagonal and novelty weaves. The new large armholes and Raglan sleeves provide comfort as well as smartness, as also do the snappy new collars which button closely to the neck or which may be worn open to expose a smartly tied scarf. High waist lines are accentuated by all around belts. Colors include beige, blue, brown and grey mixtures. All are fully lined and interlined. — Sizes 16 to 40. **\$25.00**

A splendid value at.....

Stitched Camel-hair Felts From England



Suitable for golf and travel, these Hats are of exceptionally light-weight, in the new trim style, with the roll at the left and perky feather trims. Others have medium brims, short fronts and are wider at the sides. All feature the new shorter crowns. In black, navy, brown, bottle green, deep sage blue, beige, sand, fawn and white. Priced at

**\$4.95 and
\$5.95**

—Second Floor, HBC

The New Gossards for Fall



The new silhouette for fall has a more accentuated bustline and smooth slim hips, hence the well-corseted figure is definitely accepted. Gossard Front-lacing Corsets for the different figure types are both stylish and comfortable.

At \$4.50

We offer two distinct models, one for the medium figure and one for the tall figure. These are made of fancy stripe material and have six hose supports.

At \$5.50

We offer a model for the full-hip figure. This Corset is with high waistline and long skirt effect.

At \$7.50

Is a Corset specially designed for the short figure. This is made of brocade and has insets of elastic at the waistline in front.

—Second Floor, HBC

The Lady Hudson Permanent

is preceded by a special Oil Shampoo treatment which improves the condition of the hair and ensures a perfect wave. Special price,

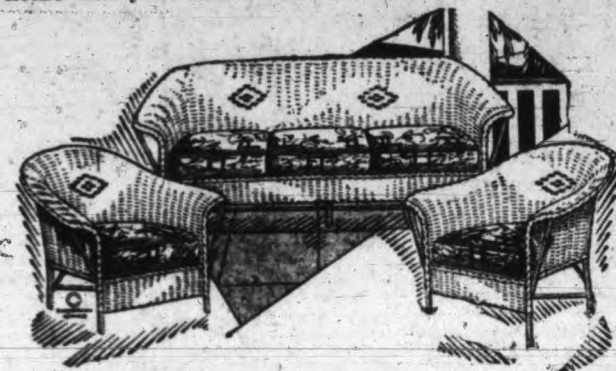
7.50

We Sell and Apply Notox

—Mezzanine Floor, HBC

Buy Furniture, Rugs and Draperies Now at August Sale Prices

Definite savings are assured to those who purchase Monte Furnishings this month. In addition to the advantages of low prices we offer special privileges in connection with our Deferred Payment plan. Upon the payment of only 10 per cent of the sale price, Furniture, Kitchen Ranges and other merchandise of that type, will be delivered to your home and you have twelve months to pay the balance.



3.95 Places a Three-piece Fibre Suite in Your Home

Just think of it! For this small sum down you may enjoy the comfort of a beautiful three-piece Fibre Suite, consisting of settee and two armchairs, finished in a pleasing buff, antique brown or pastel green shade. The seats are upholstered in attractive colorings in colorings to harmonize. Ordinarily priced at \$53.50. They are now available at **\$39.50**

\$3.95 Down—Balance in 12 Monthly Payments

Upholstered Footstools

Size 12x18 inches, with neatly-turned legs, in walnut finish and the tops upholstered in a variety of tapestries, mohairs and velours. Sale price,

\$1.39

English-style Desks
Roomy Bureau Desks with three large drawers and let-down writing table. These are well finished in dark walnut veneer. Sale price, **\$57.50**
\$3.75 Down—Balance in 12 Monthly Payments

Solid Walnut Tea Wagons
Finely constructed with drop leaves, glass-bottom tray, drawer and bottom shelves. Made in solid walnut with top 25x39 inches when extended. Sale price **\$32.50**
\$3.25 Down—Balance in 12 Monthly Payments

—Fourth Floor, HBC

Colorful Indian Rugs in Room Sizes

These Rugs were made in the Mirzapore district of India. They come in all the bright colorful effects of the Orient, which they typify. The long woollen pile assures length of service and makes a nice thick carpet to walk on.

Size 6.0x9.0. Selling at..... **\$39.50**
Size 7.3x10.3. Selling at..... **\$49.50**
Size 9.0x12.0. Selling at..... **\$79.50**

—Third Floor, HBC

Manufacturers' Carpet Samples for \$3.75 Each

Samples of some of the best quality Wilton carpets made. The manufacturer was discontinuing these patterns so disposed of his samples to us at a price that enables us to pass on to you an exceptional opportunity. Ideal for kitchen, bedroom and hall Rugs. They will wear like a board. Size 27x54 inches. Clearing at **\$3.75**

\$3.75 Silk Velours for \$2.75 Yard

Several rolls of this rich drapery fabric to be disposed of at this specially low price. Each piece has a rich silky pile and can be had in various shades of blue, brown and gold. Width 30 inches. Formerly selling at \$3.75. August Sale, per yard **\$2.75**

Drapery Silks and Damasks at 69c a Yard

This is a clean-up of various discontinued lines in drapery silks, damasks, etc. Some splendid values are represented and there is a good assortment from which to choose. Sale price, per yard, **69c**

—Third Floor, HBC

Numdah Rugs at Greatly Reduced Prices

The lowest prices at which these attractive Oriental Rugs have been offered, making this a most opportune time to secure one. Numdah Rugs are made of beaten felt and are beautifully embroidered in typical Indian Oriental designs. Approximate size 4.0x6.0.

6 Rugs, formerly \$16.75. Clearing at **\$14.95**

7 Rugs, formerly \$13.75. Clearing at **\$11.75**

7 Rugs, formerly \$4.50. Clearing at **\$3.50**

3 Rugs, formerly \$10.50. Clearing at **\$7.95**



A New Beach Range To Modernize Your Kitchen

YOU DON'T BUY A STOVE VERY OFTEN—BUT, when you do, it is essential that you make sure of many things. It must be dependable, economical, possessing an appearance of which you may feel proud, and be so constructed that it will prove to be trustworthy throughout many years. Sun-Ray Ranges cost no more than an ordinary Range, but their uncommon beauty and economical performance is the reason that they are demanded by discriminating purchasers.

16-inch oven Range, with shelf. Special at **\$75.50**

16-inch oven Range, with high warming closet **\$80.50**

Waterfront **\$5.00 Extra**

10 per cent Cash—Balance in Twelve Monthly Payments

—Third Floor, HBC

Standfast Paint

A general purpose Paint that will give entire satisfaction. Made in all colors, and in white.

Per gallon, special at **\$2.95**

Per half gallon, special at **\$1.65**

Per quart, special at **95c**

—Third Floor, HBC

VICTORIA, B.C., SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1931

TELEPHONE CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING TO E4175 OR E4176—WE WILL CHARGE IT

Victoria Daily Times

ONE AUDIT BUREAU CIRCULATION

TELEPHONES

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING RATES

per word per insertion

Minimum charge, \$2.50

Extra \$1.00 per insertion

Extra \$1.00 first insertion and \$1.00 each

Extra \$1.00 for each additional insertion

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COMING EVENTS

A BEACH PYJAMA DANCE WILL BE

held to-night in the Cobble Hill Hall

at 9 p.m.; 5-piece orchestra; admission 50c

including light refreshments. 4341-139

USED CAR SHORTAGE IS BEGINNING

Buy your car on the low. See classification

36. 000-6-41

ANCIENT ORDER OF FORESTERS, VAN-

couver Island District convention, Aug.

17 and 18, Monday, 7:30 p.m. 4341-139

FORM BY COURT MAPLE LEAF, Tuesday, 7:30

p.m. to 1 a.m., concert and dance. All

foresters welcome. 1609-2-39

FORESTERS WELCOME.

HAMILTER LAKESIDE

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EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY

at 9:15. Luncheon, countryside tea

dinner. Special catering to private parties.

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Musicians. Admission 25c. 4341-139

DANCE-SATURDAY NIGHT, AMPHION

Hall, 9 to 12. Evelyn Holt's orchestra.

Admission 25c. 4341-139

DANCE-EVERY WEDNESDAY, 7:30

p.m. to 1 a.m., concert and dance. All

foresters welcome. 1609-2-39

FORESTERS WELCOME.

DANCE-MEMORIAL'S PAVILION, SAT-

urday night, Phil's orchestra. Free

admission. 4341-139

THREE LECTURES-TUESDAYS,

A. S. E. Hall, Broad Street, Morgan's

Musicians. Admission 25c. 4341-139

DANCE-SATURDAY NIGHT, AMPHION

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p.m. to 1 a.m., concert and dance. All

foresters welcome. 1609-2-39

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(Continued)

DRY SLABWOOD - NEVER BEEN IN

water, 12 cord. 2241.

DRYLAND GUARANTEED DRY, BEFORE

Sept. 15. Special, 15 days. Phone

4631.

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wood, 12 cord, delivered. L.

Nelson. Phone 4649 and 4241.

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cord of wood and coal. Knapwood

Coal Co. Phone 4371, day and night.

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anteed. Richard Bldg., 745 Yates St. (6323).

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and licensed. 405-41 Belmont Build-

ing. Phone 4723.

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NEW ERA BUSINESS SCHOOL-MRS. E.

N. C. Keate. Commercial courses, high

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Central Bldg., day and evening classes.

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CRAWFORD HOUSE - CABBODGE BAY

Road: Boys' day school. C. V. Milton.

4321.

MRS. BLACKMORE, 2645 WORK ST.

will reopen her kindergarten and pri-

mary class on Sept. 8. Phone 4341-139

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ment. Commercial subjects. Successful

Graduates on recommendation. Tel. 4641.

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School for girls, opens Sept. 1, in new

building, 1125 Main St., Victoria. For

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nounces opening of a night school, Sep-

tember 1st. Special stenographic course

for young men and women. Telephone 4641

for particulars of special fee for September

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J. J. McLaughlin, M.A., 729 Yates St.

day evening classes. 4341-139

The teaching is different and new meth-

ods are almost all passed. Students.

1931-32 session will commence Sept. 8.

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Affiliated with The Business Education Association

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SPIRITUAL FOUNDATIONS FOR APPEAR-

ance, comfort and health. 301 Jones

Bldg., 2311.

YOUNG MAN MOTORING TO REGINA

will take one passenger: leaving Vic-

toria August 16, at night. Phone 43715 or

see me personally Sunday at 7 p.m. 4341-139

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WANTED: HOUSEKEEPER, BY WIDOWER

with two children. Apply Box 10

South West. 4282-26-10

WANTED: FOUR REFINED, INTELLI-

gent ladies over 25 years of age for

permanent employment. Apply 401 Bank of

Toronto Bldg., between 9 and 11 Monday

morning. 4282-26-10

AGENTS WANTED

AGENTS SIMPLY COIN MONEY SELLING

our exclusive low-priced, beautiful pre-

paid greeting Christmas Cards. Friends,

neighbors, strangers order on sight. 35-

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this money-making chance. Write to

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traveler for fast-selling line. \$29 to

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ations, plans and estimates submitted

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NAVAL VETERANS' BRANCH, CANADIAN

League, 1400 Broad Street, have several

members unemployed and in urgent need of

temporary or permanent positions in sea-

soning craft, engineering work, truck driving

MANY HAPPY RETURNS

SUNDAY, AUGUST 16
Douglas Gent, 2750 Belmont
Avenue, Victoria, B.C. (14).
Eileen Alice Young, R.R. No. 1
Royal Oak, Victoria, B.C. (12).
Gordon Riddell, 115 Bushby
Street, Victoria, B.C. (5).

Name.....
Age.....
Street.....
City.....
Birthday.....
Signature.....

Phosphorous and Iron Are Found in Many Foods in Addition to Those Being Exploited

The interesting part of the association of calcium with phosphorus is the fact that four-fifths of all the calcium in the body is closely associated with phosphorus. Mother's milk contains a very small amount of this substance, but it does also egg white and wheat germ, but the amount that they contain is not sufficient to insure the amount needed by the body is not so great. Phosphorus enters into development not only of bones and teeth, but also tissue of the nervous system.

The old notion that fish is a brain food was based on the fact that the tissue of the brain contains phosphorus does the human brain. The great naturalists Agassiz, therefore decided to provide more marine phosphorus in his brains. Fortunately phosphorus is present in so many foods that one need not eat fish or any other food to get what he needs.

Iron is a mineral which occurs in the human body in relatively small amounts, but it is essential for the health of the body. It is found in many foods, but few minutes before that hour

The Victoria Business and Professional Women's Club have been invited to the summer home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Brown for a picnic supper on Monday evening, members to take their own paper and dishes. A special bus will leave the Vancouver Island Coach port, Broughton Street, at 5:30 o'clock and return at 10:30 o'clock. Reservations should be made a few minutes before that hour.

[illegible]

HORIZONTAL

1 Bowler
5 Ocean south of the Atlantic.
13 Metal.
14 Assumed name.
15 Staple food in China.
16 To total.
17 To represent.
19 Legume.
20 Examination used to frighten.
21 Indian social group.
22 Spigot.
23 Northeast.
25 Mountain in northern part of Italy.
27 Wild part of a seed.
28 Puzzle.
30 Steak.
32 Frankish adventures.
35 To nullify.
37 2,000 pounds.
38 Water of baptism.
40 Type of telescope.
43 Snouth.

YESTERDAY'S ANSWER

IOWA	CLUMP	CHOW
DRAG	AURAL	ROVE
LEAVE	GENSA	ASSET
SLICES	SENDER	DEFT

A T O S

SAGS	MUST	WRAPS
CLAMP	CLUSE	ALONE
CLAMP	CLUSE	AMBIT

A T O S

FEW	SPACE	ACRE
SEND	ALLOT	ESCAL
PREY	VIANS	DEAL

11 Portrait statue.
12 Surrendered.
14 Imbecile.
17 Age.
18 Pertaining to the nose.
22 Upper part.
23 Foot bar.
26 Compartment of a switch-board.
28 Laudation.
29 Riolous feast.
31 Kilt flower.
33 Bed.
34 James Couzen and William Borah are —
36 Starting bar.
38 Humors.
41 Encouraged.
42 Fresh lightly.
44 Seraglio.
47 Born.
50 Valliant name.
52 Prefix signifying half.
55 To put on.
56 Soft cap.
57 Cry of a dove.
58 Soporific.
60 Sun god.
61 Sentinel.

45 Organ secreting bile.
46 Cotton machine.
48 To lay partly bare.
49 Exclamation.
51 House canary.
52 Units of force.
53 Toward.
54 Scarlet.
56 Pithy.
57 Heart.
58 God of love.
60 Plant cultivated for its fiber.
61 Kind.
62 Pertaining to

VERTICAL

1 Where is Music Shoaals?
2 Fragrant.
3 Evil.
4 Alleged force.
5 Compact variety of gypsum.
6 Fastidious.
7 To make lace.
8 To be.
9 Credit.
10 Print.

one marriage in a lifetime.
63 Ensign of Christianity
31 James Couzen and William Borah are —
36 Starting bar.
38 Humors.
41 Encouraged.
42 Fresh lightly.
44 Seraglio.
47 Born.
50 Valliant name.
52 Prefix signifying half.
55 To put on.
56 Soft cap.
57 Cry of a dove.
58 Soporific.
60 Sun god.
61 Sentinel.

A 12x12 crossword puzzle grid. The grid is composed of white squares for letters and black squares for empty space. The numbering is as follows:

- Row 1: 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12
- Row 2: 13, 14, 15
- Row 3: 16, 17, 18, 19
- Row 4: 20, 21, 22, 23, 24
- Row 5: 25, 26, 27, 28, 29
- Row 6: 30, 31, 32, 33, 34
- Row 7: 35, 36, 37, 38, 39
- Row 8: 40, 41, 42, 43
- Row 9: 44, 45, 46, 47, 48
- Row 10: 49, 50, 51, 52, 53
- Row 11: 54, 55, 56, 57
- Row 12: 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63

Wholesale Market

Vegetable		
New Local Potatoes, 10 lbs.	35
Local Potatoes, 10 lbs.	35
Local Potatoes sack	1.35
Old Potatoes13
Hot House Tomatoes, lb.15
Local Lettuce head10
Local Lettuce10
Carrots, 3 bunches.10
Pumpkin, 3 bunches.10
Celery, stalk local25
Cauliflower, each25
Lettuce, head25 & 10
Onions, 8 lbs.10
Rhubarb, lb.05
Local Cucumbers10 15
Local Peas, 4 lbs.25

Meats		
No. 1 Steer Beef	1
Wool	1
Shoulders	1
Legs	1
Gen. lb.	1
Breakers, lb.	1
Gen. lb.	1
Tongues	34 to 2
Poultry		
Chicken, lb.	2
Ducks, lb.	2
Fresh Fowl, lb.	20 to 10
Turners, C. D.	1
Fish		
Haddies, lb.	1
Salmon, lb.	1
Scotch cured	1
Burnt Pillets	1
Dressed Meat		
Bacon, lb.	22 to 10
Butts, lb.	24 to 10

is due to berth at the pier August 28. Both these vessels belong to Oceanic and Oriental Navigation Company.

St. Silver will berth at Terminal pier August 28 and St. Point Fernin is due at Lapointe pier August 21.

Empire Shipping Company reports that the Empir will berth at Terminal pier to-day with twenty-eight passengers from California ports.

The Donaldson line reports St. Parthenia due here next Saturday. It will arrive here September 22 from Glasgow. The vessel sails from that port August 12. It is due to leave this port September 23.

The Veterans of France will hold their annual picnic to-morrow at "Rosebank." Fred Pemberton's place, beyond the Esquimaux Landing. Buses will leave the club headquarters at 9 o'clock in the morning.

A handsome new power crank-Kid Boots, for Dr. J. C. Foote of 21 Beach Drive, took the water for the first time to-day at the Villa Beach after being built for some time under the personal direction of Foote, the Kid Boots was taken down to the beach this morning there put on the sand to await tide which would float and carry it to the beach. The boat was expected early this afternoon.

The Kid Boots is a fine craft will make a welcome addition to Royal Victoria Yacht Club's fleet. She is about twenty-five feet in length and has very modern conveniences and comfort.

Crackers spread with some sauce distinctly flavored these are a most delicious addition to the salad course.

Entries taken for the Provincial
Exhibition from August 17 to 22.
Office 208 Sayward Building.

Entries Close August 22

W. H. MEARNS,
Secretary

Vancouver Shipping

Vancouver, Aug. 15.—The Vancouver mercantile exchange lists seven vessels here during the week-end. They are Benjamin Franklin, Canadian American Shipping Company, agents; American Shipping, American Shipping Company, here yesterday; Oakworth, to Canadian Transport Company, due Sunday; Tyndaree, Bodwell and Company, here Sunday; and the S. S. Alaska, Maru, B. W. Greer and Company, due Monday; Kabalo, to Harvey Shipping Company, in yesterday, and the S. S. Pacific Pioneer, to the Purness line, expected Sunday or Monday. The Pacific Pioneer of the Purness line departed yesterday evening and is expected to arrive at the Purness Company, arrived yesterday afternoon. Dingwell Cotte and Company will have six vessels in port this month, and will charter a number of tourists from California.

"Let's Trade"

Esquimalt Lot for Car—Goats for Horse

POOR PA

BY CLAUDE CALLAN



6-3  "Dave made his money in

shady transaction, but he made so much that people

don't look down on him like they would if he had made only a small amount, the

only a small amount the way."

(Copyright 1931, Publishers Syndicate)

SEE
Times Let's Trade Column
Page 13. Classification 26

—

THE RED CROSS WORKSHOP
584-G JOHNSON ST. PHONE: EMPIRE 3513

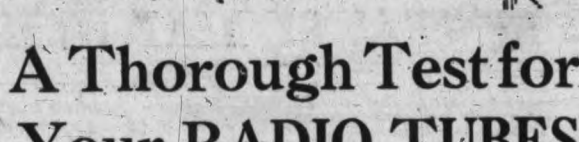
"We offer to pay the present price for all the milk we will require this year. We are selling less; there is no market there was and we will not continue with a fixed price for milk offered. It is not good business."

by Keteibey, precedes the closing number, "A Summer's Day in Norway." The name implies, this number is constructed on Norwegian folk song dances.

The Wednesday evening concert the Canadian Scottish Band will

Sherman averaged thirty-five a day, but made over fifty on some days. He served overseas with the 203rd Battalion. The hiker returned by train to Winnipeg Wednesday, and then set out on another hike under the same auspices.

intendent of Manual Training in
lish Columbia, is arranging for
teacher for the manual training
classes here. There were sixty-six
cations for the vacancy in the
School—the board have selected
and are now considering which



One tube which has lost its efficiency can spoil your whole pleasure in radio. Do as many others are no doing . . . bring your radio tubes for a thorough test on the big Jewell Tube Tester . . . see for yourself which are the poor ones. Often replacement of a single weak tube will

make your radio like new again.

FLETCHER BROS

Overnight Entries For Brighouse Park	
Vancouver, Aug. 15.—Overnight entries, Brighouse Park, Monday, August 17:	
First race — Open claiming, purse \$500: three-year-olds and older; six furlongs:	
Will Farmer	117
Flatfoot	117
Hec	117
Tetroy	117
The Wap	117
Plain Rock	113
Starwhim	113
Supporter	113
Alto	106
Flirtiges	104
Zelma Mac	103
Wanda Britz	101
Also eligible:	
Bee Somers	108
Budover	106
Second race—Claiming, purse \$900: three-year-olds and older, five furlongs:	
Hiran Taylor	108
Also eligible:	
Little Broom	113
Sun Glass II	113
Jean Mavell	113
Chief's Wren	113
Desert Storm	111
Salty	108
Red Lad	106
Deadfall	106
Ninotte	106
Maghey	106
Chief's Wren	106
Nurse Whittier	94
Also eligible:	
Silk Train	106
Encouragement post:	
Dale Showers	101
Epo	113
Third race — Encouragement post, two-year-olds and older, six furlongs:	
Carhan King	115
Primrose Day	112
King of the Mountains	112
Glendor	108
Lady Marcus	108
Tricelote	106
Ginnie Mine	105
Boy o' Mine	105
Bee Cee	105
Wanda Britz	105
Georgie Rorke	105
Ethel Star	105
Fourth race—Claiming, purse \$500: three-year-olds and older, six furlongs:	
Graceland	
Bee Cee	
Fifth race—Claiming, purse \$500: four-year-olds and older; mile and seventy yards:	
Will Bank	
Architect	
Rex Roma	
Callahan	
Tommy Doyle	
Mout Elgon	
Haroun	
Slipper to Slipper	
Another Deck	
War Salina	
Also eligible:	
Frank Gailor	
Sixth race — Claiming, purse \$500: four-year-olds and older, mile and seventy yards:	
Shook	
See Sag	
Tuesco Dan	
Ko Ko	
Mike McDonough	
Barrie Silver	
Kischelbacher	
Ghata Lily	
Miss Ida Brown	
Pair Heather	
Tommy McCoomb	
Gaa Welch	
Also eligible:	
Evening Star	
Correct	
Perigrinus	
Seventh race—Claiming, purse \$500: four-year-olds and older; mile and seventy yards:	
Terrific	
Pair Heather	
Little Man	
Hill & Hill	
Honk King	
Pratte	
Queen Marie	
Welly	
Clarimonde Hope	
Lobs	
Wanda Britz	
Warsina	
Gold Chain	
Little Man	
Apprentice	

Lady Spain	109
*Chard	106
*Wooly Meteor	106
*Idealia	105
*Omardeale	104

Blue Middy	103
*Major Somers	99
School Hills	96
Also eligible:	
Musketeer	110
*Missive	98

ed

**And All Diseases of Men
Take Our Remedies**

Pamphlets, "Man, Know Thyself,"
and Disorders of Men, Ills of
Women, also Skin and Blood Dis-

fl-

cases, with diagnosis form and advice, in plain envelope. Free by mail.
 Hours: 2 to 6 and 7 to 8, daily. Saturdays and Weds. excepted. Consultation by appointment only. Advice free. Mail order and Tablet Remedies a specialty.
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Victoria-Sidney-Resthaven	Duncan-Deerholms
Victoria-Deep Cove	Duncan-Cowichan Lake
Victoria-Sault Spring Island	Cowichan Lake
Victoria-Ingford-Goldstream	Victoria-Metchosin
Victoria-Shawnigan Lake	Victoria-Gordon Head
Victoria-Cordova Bay	Victoria-Cadboro Bay
Burnside Route	Gorge Route
Lake Hill Route	Douglas-Agnes Route

Mardi Gras, Langford Lakeside
Wednesday, August 19, 1931

BOATING, SWIMMING, BEAUTY CONTEST, DANCING,
VAUDEVILLE, COUNTRY STORE, TOMBOLOS
Special Coaches Leave Depot 2.00 p.m. Return 9.15 p.m.,
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Depot, Broughton St. at Broad

Phone E 1177 Phone E 1177

You cannot buy such quality for less



Yellow label Salada 60¢ a lb
Brown label Salada 70¢ a lb
'Fresh from the gardens'

The Melody Girl

By RUTH DEWEY GROVES

(Copyright, 1931, by NEA Service)

And he did not want to do anything about it. He just wanted to let matters drift.

Beryl thought he might want to talk to her about Irene and she had avoided him. What could she tell him. There was only her mother's explanation that Irene had gone to Okadale on business. Tommy would think she was evasive. She had her own ideas, of course, but she could not give them to Tommy as facts. The situation to Beryl was just what it had been when Irene married Gaylord, except that now she did not fear it would plunge Tommy into disapproval or worse.

There was no doubt in his mind that Tommy still loved Irene. Whether Irene had returned to Gaylord was a subject which concerned only Tommy and Irene and Gaylord. It could have nothing to do with her.

Beryl had plumbed the depths of hopelessness. She'd be glad if Tommy had let Irene go—glad for his sake—but it could not make him turn her love.

Of course if Irene should return—Beryl raised her cup of chocolate to her lips. She'd be restless and feverish all day. Even her eyes felt hot and dry.

Tommy started to speak. He was thinking of Irene again. Before his words were out they were interrupted by the long, loud ringing of the door bell.

CHAPTER XLVI

Beryl started with surprise, spilling a few drops of chocolate on her party dress. The accident did not distress her. Beryl felt she would be glad when all the things the Velvet Girl had bought were gone. They reminded her of Beryl too painfully of past glories.

Her nervousness was a different matter. She was distressed over it for it was growing so noticeable people were beginning to comment. Beryl felt she could not stand the prying eyes that followed her.

Tommy hadn't seemed to notice. He was too startled at the premonitory summons.

Beryl went to answer the door bell and her hand shook visibly when she took the telegram that was delivered to her by a young man who said he'd wait to see if there might be an answer. Beryl asked him to come in out of the bitter wind that was howling across the porch. The telegram was for her mother. It would be from Irene, of course, and in all probability it was a commonplace message, but who could receive a wire in the middle of a stormy night and not have premonitions of evil?

Beryl told herself she was ally to feel this way about it. Nevertheless she was reluctant to take the message to her mother who was calling down the stairs to know what the matter was.

"It's a telegram," Beryl said, and handed the envelope over unopened. Her mother, leaning down the stairs, took it eagerly.

Beryl went up the few remaining steps and waited. Her mother had good eyes and it was not necessary for her to put on glasses before she could read the message. She was not filled with foreboding, as was Beryl, but neither was she on the verge of hysteria. Besides she had had reason to suppose the telegram might be the fulfillment of her greatest wish—the word of Irene's reconciliation with Gaylord.

She read it hastily. Suddenly Mrs. Everett shrieked.

Everyone came running, even to the messenger boy. Beryl caught her mother in her arms as she collapsed and she could not have supported her for long had not Mr. Everett come to her aid.

Tommy halted near the head of the stairs, just behind the messenger boy, and stood waiting until Mr. Everett and Beryl had got the woman into her room.

"Gee, do you suppose somebody's dead?" just behind the messenger boy, she whispered to Tommy.

"I knew it was bad news—I was told to wait for an answer but, gee, I hate deliverin' their death notices!"

Tommy did not answer. Presently Beryl reappeared to pick up the telegram. Her mother's outcries had not made clear what news it contained. Beryl read the message aloud to Tommy, and then she wanted to laugh. The impulse horrified her. How could she laugh when her sister was hurt? Beryl cried—crying that was prompted by a desire to laugh. To Tommy who had never witnessed real hysteria—only Irene's raging indignation of this—a horrible thing.

"They sometimes give 'em a good slap," the messenger boy advised him, but Tommy was deaf to such advice. He took Beryl by the arms and shook her—not because he thought it was the best thing to do but because he wanted to make her listen to him. "This action was instinctive, the force I is natural to exert in a moment of desperation."

It quieted Beryl. After a minute or two she said, gasping, "I'm sorry, but Tommy was deaf to such advice."

Tommy got the water. Beryl drank it in sips as though her throat were choked.

"You nearly scared me to death," Tommy told her. "Who made you do that?"

Beryl bit her tongue to keep from laughing again.

Finally the messenger boy reminded them that he was waiting for an answer and Beryl, with Tommy's help, composed one which they addressed to her at the hospital in Okadale where Gaylord had said she would spend a few days to recover from her injury.

"Nothing to worry about," Tommy said to Beryl when he was taking his leave. "I'll be back in a minute."

Beryl felt that he was hiding his own feelings in order to reassure her.

but she was incapable of making an effort to offer him comfort in return. After he had gone, she wondered if comfort wouldn't have been superfluous, for on reading Gaylord's wire she felt she sensed a coldness, almost an indifference to Irene's plight. It was almost like a message a stranger would send as a duty.

Had Tommy noticed this? Would he conclude from it that Gaylord and Irene were still estranged? If that were so Tommy couldn't be terribly upset over Irene's injuries which Gaylord called "slight." Being assured of a chance to win her for himself would be the big thing to Tommy. Irene could recover from slight injuries but Tommy was sure to feel he could never recover from losing her a second time.

Beryl went to talk with her mother, but she said nothing of her impression of Gaylord's message.

"Oh, my poor baby," Mrs. Everett wailed over and over. "Out there in hospital without her mother!"

"She's got a husband," Mr. Everett, who had come back from getting himself a drink of something, declared. "Now don't you begin meddling!"

Mrs. Everett turned upon him ferociously. "It's all your fault!" she exclaimed. "You're and Beryl's. You didn't want Irene here, either one of you. You made her humble herself to go back there. If you'd let her alone Gaylord would have come to her. Oh, my poor baby! Maybe Gaylord's lying. Maybe she's hurt badly! Maybe she's dying!"

Mrs. Everett kept it up until she had her husband thoroughly frightened and Beryl, too, began to wonder if Gaylord had held back the true report of Irene's condition—perhaps paying the way for her to return. But that would be silly. Why should he? He didn't care enough about them to do such a thing.

Mrs. Everett learned yet what his trouble with Irene was but if it were Irene's fault and not his then Gaylord probably disliked the whole family. He couldn't be the brute Irene said he was, but it was conceivable that he wasn't a saint, either.

Beryl could see no reason why Gaylord should conceal the true facts of the accident from them, but to quiet her mother she promised to send a wire to the hospital authorities for further information.

She got it off as early as she could next morning and in due time they had word confirming what Gaylord had told them. Irene had suffered severe bruises and laceration of the scalp and face but she was in no danger of losing her life.

Beryl, without mentioning it to her mother, also inquired if Irene was being given the best medical care available in Okadale. The inquiry was made to ascertain for her own satisfaction if Gaylord was assuming the financial responsibilities of Irene's care. The answer was in the affirmative and Beryl was relieved of a burden, for she did not know where funds could be raised to pay her sister's expenses. No one would receive the best of anything unless the expense was guaranteed by a reputable person. She felt confident that Gaylord was looking after Irene as far as money was concerned.

They did not hear from him again for several days. Those days were terrible for Beryl. Her mother kept to her bed and refused to see anyone for Irene had written them a pitiful letter in which she declared she had done her best to make up with Gaylord but he was "just the same toward her" and when she got well she would have to come home. She repeated that she would try not to be any trouble to them because they'd all been so good to her. She'd work hard and help with the cooking and try to forget how she was suffering.

The letter broke her mother's heart and Beryl and Mr. Everett suffered in consequence. Mrs. Everett declared so frequently and so earnestly that they had been cruel to Irene that at last Beryl asked herself if it couldn't be possible that they were. She looked back over the years in which she had grown up with Irene and it seemed to her that she'd never liked her sister.

"Perhaps I didn't try to see her good qualities," Beryl told herself in a moment of self-analysis. "I have no right to judge her. No one has said my standards are the only standards."

She strove very earnestly to conquer her dislike for Irene's character as a whole and to dwell upon her endearing traits that Irene possessed. There were not many but she realized with a shock that, sifted from the general selfishness and self-will of her sister, there were bits of sweetness.

"Perhaps I antagonized her, drew out the worst in her," Beryl reflected. "And perhaps I'm not even now as honest as I think I am. If it were not for Tommy I might feel differently. I'm jealous and selfish. I might have

O. N. THE AIR

SATURDAY, AUGUST 15

TO-NIGHT

CFCT, Victoria, B.C.

6 p.m.—Super Time.

6:30 p.m.—Super Walkathon.

6:45 p.m.—Musical Miniature.

7 p.m.—Popular programme.

7:30 p.m.—Bert Sala and the piano.

8 p.m.—"Big and Small."

10 p.m.—Super Walkathon.

TO-MORROW

CFCT, Victoria, B.C.

10:30 a.m.—The Watch Tower.

10:45 a.m.—Musical Miniature.

11 a.m.—Christ Church Cathedral.

11:30 a.m.—Christ Church Cathedral.

12 noon—Morning and Afternoon.

12:30 p.m.—Super Walkathon.

MONDAY MORNING AND AFTERNOON

CFCT, Victoria, B.C.

8 a.m.—"Good Morning."

8:30 a.m.—Request music until noon.

12 noon—Morning and Afternoon.

12:30 p.m.—Super Walkathon.

National Broadcasters' Programme

TO-NIGHT

5 p.m.—Symphony orchestra, direction Bruno

5:30 p.m.—Music Garden.

6 p.m.—B. A. Rolfe and his dance orchestra.

6:30 p.m.—Roy Kellogg, ringmaster; Duke

6:45 p.m.—Roy Kellogg, ringmaster; Duke

7 p.m.—Roy Kellogg, ringmaster; Duke

7:30 p.m.—Roy Kellogg, ringmaster; Duke

8 p.m.—Roy Kellogg, ringmaster; Duke

8:30 p.m.—Roy Kellogg, ringmaster; Duke

9 p.m.—Roy Kellogg, ringmaster; Duke

9:30 p.m.—Roy Kellogg, ringmaster; Duke

10 p.m.—Roy Kellogg, ringmaster; Duke

10:30 p.m.—Roy Kellogg, ringmaster; Duke

11 p.m.—Roy Kellogg, ringmaster; Duke

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CFCT, Victoria, B.C.

G. B. S. Sees Journalism As Public's Mind

London.—"I am a journalist and nothing else all the time," declared George Bernard Shaw, speaking of "The Profession of Journalism."

"What is the greatest service that journalism has to render to the public?" he asked. "Journalism largely provides the public with its mind. Most people have either made-up minds or no minds at all, and what is in their heads is exactly what the papers put into them. The difficulty is the question of the time lag. Take my own case. What I have got to do is to tell people things about life and about themselves. There I stop. I am a journalist."

He had had rather a rough time because nature constituted him so that when a thing happened he perceived it had happened. Most people took about twenty years to realize it. They were suffering because the public had a terrible time lag. The great duty of journalists was to abolish it and to make people understand that the world was continually changing, and that it was no use trading on ideas obsolete before they were born.

At the present time, said Mr. Shaw, the press was time lagging very badly in many ways. It had not yet recognized that the Russian revolution had taken place, and that the Russian Soviet had come to stay. In consequence we had thrown away one of the most magnificent commercial chances we ever could hope to see in our lifetime. He urged them not to write about these subjects like old-fashioned governesses in a very old-fashioned town. If they did the time lag would be ten years and they would lose their power over the public mind.

A great deal of that power was already passing to the wireless. The moral of it was that they had got to abolish their time lag, they had got to face the future and stop dreaming about the past.

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GHOST SAVED ENGLAND FROM ZEPPELIN RAID

Strange Spirit Visitor to War Office Brought Explosive Bullets

London.—"A 'ghost' appearance, which led to the destruction of the first Zeppelin brought down in England, was described by Major C. C. Colley, chief experimental officer of the Munitions Department of the War Office during the war, at a meeting of the Survival League at Caxton Hall."

During the war, he stated, a former New Zealand farmer, John Pomeroy, invented an explosive bullet. He sold his farm and came to England with his family. His invention was turned down by the War Office. He went home, but returned to England feeling that he would succeed.

"One day in my office," continued Major Colley, "I saw a ghost—that of a man in a tweed jacket and white trousers. I told my secretary to look for such a man, and Mr. Pomeroy was brought to me. He demonstrated his invention, and some spiritual force told me to have faith in him. I tried to get his idea accepted, and then one night before a Zeppelin raid I persuaded Captain Robinson, V.C., to take up some of these explosive bullets. He brought down the first Zeppelin destroyed in air attacks on London by Mr. Pomeroy's bullets."

Mr. Pomeroy received £25,000, and but for that spirit message the value of his invention might never have been realized.

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Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Will a Girl Be Happier With People More Socially Prominent Than She Is or With Her Old Crowd?

DEAR MISS DIX—I am a girl not quite twenty-two years of age, attractive in appearance. I have been very popular with a crowd of boys and girls whom I have been going since my school days, but I have broken away from that crowd and am now going with a crowd of young people who are much more socially important than those that I went with before. These girls and boys are very much wealthier than I, have beautiful homes, as much better and enjoy a social life which I have not. While I am more or less accepted by them, probably because of the chap who introduced me to them in the first place, I do not help feeling a little out of place with them and am often very happy and envious of them. I really don't enjoy the popularity with them that I did with the old crowd. I tell me, Miss Dix, if it pays to striving for something that seems to me. I know one should be ambitious and not content to remain in a rut, but my getting out of a rut in a case has made me very uncomfortable with my home, and on the other hand this may be an opportunity for me to meet new people who may prove of importance to me later. SUNNY.

Answer—It has always seemed to me that the queerest ambition in the world is the desire so many people have to associate with the people who don't want to associate with them. But it appears to be a common mania. Every day I see people running after people who snub them. I see people practically hiring other people to come to their parties. I see people enduring insults and humiliation in order to get asked to places, and groveling before the men and women who are wealthy or of a higher social position than they are.

What the social climber gets out of it that makes it worth the struggle and strain and striving, the money it costs and the snubs and kicks he or she—the social climber is generally of the feminine sex—gets is something I have never been able to figure out. However, evidently there are plenty who consider that they are sufficiently rewarded when they are invited to an omnibus tea where all the guests wonder how they got there or are permitted to pay the society woman's gambling debts or contribute largely to her pet charity.

Practically all social aspirants buy their way into society. The check-book route is the quickest and surest way to get under the right awnings, but as you are a poor girl that means of getting is barred to you. Also your sex is against you. Young men are always at a premium in society, while girls are a drug on the market. Any personable young man with a good address and a girl line and a well-cut evening suit and nimble heels is welcomed with open arms by society matrons, but there are already too many girls who have to be provided with beaux and dancing partners and husbands to make either the mothers or the girls desirous of having another girl break into the charmed circle. And the prettier and more attractive she is, the less do they put welcome on their doorstep.

Of course, as you suggest, you may find the Fairy Prince of every young girl's dreams in this new environment. Some man who is handsome and charming and has a bank account and a Rolls-Royce, but, alas, fairy tales very seldom come true in real life. While rich young men may play around with pretty poor girls, when they get married they nearly always pick out a wife from among their own set. So I wouldn't bank on that possibility too heavily.

Also, I would reflect that among the hard-working boys that you have grown up with there is likely to be some go-getter who will be giving his wife ropes of pearls and limousines at middle age, while the man who inherited a fortune is pawning his wife's engagement ring to get money to pay the rent. For in this country the man who has to make his own fortune very often makes it, while the man who was born to a fortune nearly always loses it.

One of the chief objections to going with people who are better off than you are is that it is bad for the soul. It is bound to turn you either into a snob or an anarchist. You cannot meet them on even ground. You cannot keep up your end. You are kept in a constant state of humiliation because when you are with them you are shabby beside their imported frocks, and your flapper looks like an ash-can beside their fine cars. And this takes all the arch out of the strongest character. Nor, being human, can you keep from envying their having so much more than you have.

And it is ruinous to your purse. Trying to keep up with the Croesuses has wrecked the prospects of many a young couple. They were flattered by being taken up by the country club set or the golf set, and before they knew it they were plunged in debt out of which they never struggled. I have known more than one family to live on scraps for a month to buy cocktails for rich people who complained of the liquor.

Of course, the problem of whether you would be a tadpole in a lake or a fish in a little pool is a purely personal one which each must solve for himself. But, personally, I think we are happiest when we stay in our own environment, among the people who love us and admire us, and when we live the way in which we can afford, instead of trying to force ourselves upon those who scorn us. DOROTHY DIX.

DEAR MISS DIX—I am living at home with an older sister, who ruthlessly and heartlessly criticizes my every move and motive, and under this persecution I am going to pieces nervously. I feel that it is a disgrace to move out and go elsewhere in this same town, but if I leave town I will have to give up splendid position. What would you do? T. B.

Answer—Move to-day. There is no such senseless folly as for two people to live together who are not congenial and do not get along amiably. But you are utterly wrong in thinking that there is any disgrace in your going away from your sister to live. Nobody is foolish enough to think that that reflects on either party. Lots of girls who are unhappy at home leave the parental roof and set up their own establishment. DOROTHY DIX.

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Uncle Ray's Corner

Into the Depths of Space

THE PLANET JUPITER

"What planet are we going to pass next?" asked Paul. "We shall pass within 30,000,000 miles of the planet Jupiter," the professor replied. "Jupiter is the biggest of all the planets that go around the sun, isn't it?" "Yes, Jupiter has a bulk more than thousand times as great as the bulk of the earth." "Are there any people living on Jupiter?" "No—Rocketmen have made eleven visits to Jupiter but have never found people of any kind. The climate there is very cold, far colder than the climate of Mars. The sun seems to be about the size of an orange from the surface of Jupiter." "It certainly is a pity that so much and should be going to waste," broke in Mariene, who had been listening to the questions and answers. "Yes," the professor agreed. "If Jupiter had a warm climate it could support billions of people. Life would not be very enjoyable to them, however. I have made one visit to Jupiter, and the light of day on that planet was so dim that I had to use flashlight to find my way round. Then then, I stumbled time and again. The surface of Jupiter contains thousands of square miles of lava which has hardened after being sent forth by volcanoes. This lava provides a rough place for walking, and even with full flashlight a person might easily tumble." "I can see Jupiter through the telescope!" shouted Paul. "A few minutes later the rocket, left by great planet behind." "Are we going to pass near Saturn and Uranus?" asked Paul. "We shall pass within 5,000,000 miles of Saturn," said the professor, "but Uranus is now on the opposite side of the sky, and we shall not see it." "Do Saturn and Uranus have people on them?" asked Mariene. "No, they are even colder than Jupiter."

Uncle Ray

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COUPON

Uncle Ray,

Care of The Times,

Victoria, B.C.

Please enroll me as a member

of the 1931 Uncle Ray Scrap-

book Club. I enclose a stamped

envelope addressed to myself, for

you to use in sending me printed

directions for making a scrapbook,

a design for scrapbook cover, rules

of the club, and membership certificate.

Name.....

Age..... Grade.....

Street.....

City and Prov.....

Four copies of the famous Magna

Charta, sealed by King John at Run-

mede 716 years ago, still exist, two

of them being in the manuscript room of

the British Museum, and the others in

the cathedrals of Salisbury and Lin-

coln.

Mr
And
Mrs—TOTTIE'S POSTCARD SAYS THEY'RE
SLEEPING UNDER BLANKETS EVERY
NIGHT.
SO DOES JACK'SJOE, I'M NOT KIDDIN'—UP AT
THE LAKE WE SLEPT UNDER
BLANKETS EVERY NIGHT.BELIEVE ME, THE NEXT PERSON WHO
TELLS ME HE SLEPT UNDER BLANKETS
IS GOING TO GET A SOCK ON THE "HINHELLO, FOLKS! BACK TO TOWN
AGAIN. AFTER SLEEPING UNDER—
WHY, WHAT AILS MR. GREEN?I THINK HE HEARD THE PHONE
RINGING. HE'S BEEN EXPECTING A CALLMutt
And
Jeff—THAT'S STRANGE.
NOBODY WHO SINKS A
BALL IN THAT CUP
EVER GETS HIS
BALL BACK!I LOST SEVEN
BALLS IN THERE
LAST WEEK.
ME TOOWHY IT AIN'T
GOT NO
BOTTOMTHERE'S
SOMETHING
PUTRID IN
PERU!GENTS, HERE'S A PIPE I
UNCOVERED IN THE SANDTRAP.
COME ON—WE'LL FIND THE
OUTLET—IT LOOKS LIKE
A SWINDLE—
BAH JOVE!The
Gumps—PACK AND
UNPACK IS
ALL UNCLE BIMMAS
DONE SINCE
THE WIDOW
JILTED HIM—
EVERYDAY HE
IS OFF FOR
AUSTRALIA—
AND EVERY DAY
THE GUMPS
PERSUADE HIM
TO STAY—
HE IS ENTIRELY
IGNORANT OF
THE QUARREL
BETWEEN TOM
AND HENRIETTA—NOW BIM,
YOU CAN'T
GO—THAT'S
ALL
OH PLEASE
DON'T
LEAVE
US
BOO—
HOO—
HOO—GRAB HIS
HAT, MIN—
DON'T
LET HIM
OUT
WE'RE
NEVER
GOING
TO LET
YOU GO
NO ANDY—
I JUST HAVE TO GET
BACK TO AUSTRALIA
ON BUSINESSOH—YOU CAN'T LEAVE
US—WHY LITTLE GOLIATH
WOULD CRY HIS EYES
OUT IF
YOU DID—
DA!
SEE YOU
CAN'T
GET
AWAY—
I WON'T
LET
YOU
GO
NOW—ANDY—
BE REASONABLE—
THERE'S
NOTHING
HERE
FOR
ME—Ella
Cinders—Pack your
belongings—WE'RE
MOVING OUT OF
THIS SHACK!
MOVING? DO
YOU CALL AN
APARTMENT
THAT COSTS FIVE
HUNDRED A
MONTH, A
SHACK?NEVER MIND WHAT
I CALL IT! I'LL BE
CALLING YOU SOMETHING
IN A MINUTE! THIS PLACE
IS SO SMALL THERE
ISN'T EVEN ROOM FOR
THE DOG TO WAG
HIS TAIL!ANY DOG
THAT LIVED
AROUND
YOU VERY
LONG
WOULDN'T WANT
TO WAG HIS
TAIL!BESIDES, WHY
DON'T YOU TRAIN
HIM TO WAG HIS TAIL
UP AND DOWN INSTEAD
OF SIDEWAYS—IT
WOULD BE
CHEAPER!NOT ANOTHER
WORD OUT OF
YOUR MOUTH,
OR I'LL THROW
YOU UP AGAINST
THE WALL, SO
HARD YOU'LL
CHANGE THE DESIGN
ON THE WALL
PAPER!Bringing
Up
Father—I JUST MET MARGIE, AND SHE
SAID YOU COULD GO TO THE
COUNTY PARTY IF SHE KNEW THE
COUNT WAS MULLCAHY.
SHE'D THROW A
FIT!YOU ARE A FINE
PIKER. I'LL GO
HOME AND
CHANGE MY
CLOTHES!WHOOPEE DOO
WHOOPEE DOO
WHOOPEE DOONOW TO CHANGE
MY CLOTHES—BY LOLLY, I FORGOT TO ASK
WHERE THE PARTY WAS GO-
ING TO BE, AND I CAN'T GET
HOLD OF DINTY!Boots
And
Her
Buddies—WILLIE WAS
SITTING IN HIS
ROOM—PONDERING
OVER THINGS, IN
GENERAL—AND
CONCERNING BOOTS
IN PARTICULAR—
WHEN A LETTER
WAS TOSSED IN
THROUGH HIS
WINDOWI GOT YER
NOTE, KIDI WANTCHA T'HELP ME,
WILLIE! SHH, LISTENBUT.... BUT....
GOLLY, I CAN'T
DO THAT
FRID?WHO, ME? SAY,
KID—
I KNEW I COULD
COUNT ON YOU!
BUT.... HURRY!
PLEASE, WILLIE!

CAPITOL
NOW PLAYING
Rex Beach's
Famous Novel of the Alaskan
Salmon Run
"THE SILVER HORDE"
Starring
Evelyn Brent
JEAN ARTHUR
LOUIS WOLHEIM
Added Attractions
"THE ROUNDERS"
An All-talking Laugh Sensation
ASSOCIATED ARTISTS
CAPITOL SOUND NEWS
USUAL PRICES

COLUMBIA
TO-NIGHT
BUCK JONES
In
"The Fighting Sheriff"
A SILLY SYMPHONY
PATHE MUSICAL COMEDY
VITAPHONE SONG NOVELTY
Third Episode
"PHANTOM OF THE WEST"
20¢ Till 6 p.m. Children, 10¢
Evenings, 35¢ and 25¢

Who Killed Shelah Fane—Toast of Hollywood—In the
Magic Spell of the South Seas Moon

CHARLIE
CHAN, Earl
Derr Big-
gers' great
Chinese de-
tective,
solves a ba-
ffling South
Seas mur-
der! Mystery
romance that
keeps you
guessing and
thrilling.



Charlie Chan
Says
One tongue can
make a thousand
earaches

'The Black Camel'

The Popular Saturday Evening Post Story, With

WARNER OLAND
SALLY EILERS AND BRILLIANT CAST

ADDED ATTRACTIONS

GLEN TYLER in His New Comedy

"THE COLLEGE RACKET," It's Fast and Funny

MICKY MOUSE COMEDY—"The Delivery Boy"

MOTORIST'S PARADISE

B.C. Scenic Superb

CANADIAN NEWS

MAT. 35¢

EVE. 50¢

DOMINION TO-DAY
MONDAY
TUESDAY

COLISEUM STARTS TO-DAY
1 to 5-7 to 11 p.m.

A BRITISH AND DOMINION PICTURE
THE FUNNIEST FARCE OF MODERN TIMES

'TONS OF MONEY'

The Merriest Entertainment Ever Presented

With

RALPH LYNN

Produced by

TOM WALLS

"A Marvel of Laughter-getting Technique"

ADDED FEATURETTES

FOX NEWS VAGABOND ADVENTURES

BUTY ETTING in "BROADWAYS LIKE THAT"

Musical Sketch of Kipling's Famous Song

"THE ROAD TO MANDALAY"

Times and Prices: 1 to 2.15, 20¢; after, 35¢; 7 to 11
50¢ and 35¢; Children, 10¢

ADVERTISE IN THE TIMES

New Gabriola Ferry Opens Up Historical Area To Tourist

Service Started By Altrevida Now Links Island With Nanaimo

Famous Galiano Gallery on Gabriola Island Will
Attract Many Visitors After Inception of Car Ferry
Line; Old Spanish Navigators Visited Spot Many
Years Ago, Naming Several Places After Them-
selves

Historical Gabriola Island is enfe-
teled, following the official opening
of the new ferry route from Nanaimo
to Gabriola yesterday. History
is recalled, going back some 140 years
ago, when the famous Spanish Cor-
vette Altrevida, Captain Jose Busta-
ment, one of the two vessels forming
the exploration expedition of Commo-
dore Alejandro Malaspina, called at al-
most the same spot where the new
ferry, also named Altrevida, com-
manded by Captain Higga, made its
first official landing yesterday.

Malaspina, a celebrated seaman in
the service of Spain, and member of a
distinguished family of Italian ex-
traction, was one of the most romantic
figures among the navigators of the
North Pacific, and in 1789 started from
Cadiz, Spain, for a scientific and ex-
ploration trip around the world.

It is fitting that the name of the
new ferry should link again the names
of Altrevida and Malaspina with Ga-
briola. There is a point named Altre-
vida at the north end of the Malaspina
strait, but this is some distance from
Gabriola Island.

The famous gallery on the north
end of Gabriola is often wrongly named

Malaspina Gallery. The gallery was
named after Galiano. The new and
palatial hotel at Nanaimo is named
after Malaspina. Galiano Gallery is at
Malaspina Point on Gabriola Island.

Gabriola Island is about seventy
miles from Victoria by water and four
miles from Nanaimo.

Thousands of passengers and tourists
pass the historical gallery on every
trip between Nanaimo and Vancouver
on the C.P.R. passenger boats and on
merchant ships ploughing the oceans
and the waters of the gulf.

It is expected that with the aid of
the new ferry service between the
island and Nanaimo, thousands will
visit the famous gallery. Many reasons
are given for its formation of the gal-
lery, but the two most probable are
the spot was used as a target for
Spanish naval gunnery practice, or
that the continued lashing of the
waters of the Gulf was the cause.

The Gabriola Islanders are more in-
terested in how they are now able
to take their produce. It is now possible
for them to drive to any part of Van-
couver Island and find a market for
anything they may raise. Gabriola is
highly suited to raising sheep and
turkeys and many of the latter find
a market in Victoria at Thanksgiving
and Christmas.

MANUFACTURE BRICKS
One must not overlook, in addition,
the manufacturing of bricks. Gabriola
bricks are said to be the finest made
in the Province. The plant, once a
losing proposition is now doing well
and approximately 12,000 bricks are
manufactured each year.

Much credit is due the Nanaimo
Board of Trade and various other or-
ganizations for the continued pressure
brought to bear to improve the trans-
portation between Nanaimo and Ga-
briola Island.

Several resorts on the island will
benefit from the new transportation.
Formerly handicapped by lack of space
for cars these resorts have not been
visited to the fullest but it is ex-
pected Sylvia Bay, Laws, Milwards and
Taylor Bay, will become popular holi-
day spots.

The greater part of Gabriola is
owned by old time families. In 1874
there were only nineteen settlers and
to-day there are about 200. There are
twenty-five miles of roads which need
a widening since the coming of the au-
tomobile. The island is about twelve
miles long and three miles wide.

ISLANDERS CHANGING
It is the automobile which has
brought the various Gulf Islanders to
broaden their ideas. Time was when
the Islanders debated long over any im-
provements, whether roads, wharves or
services. Now with most Gulf Is-
landers families owning cars distances
and time are reduced in traveling and
the Islanders are ready to co-operate on
any practical point for transportation.

There are three schools on Gabriola,
at the south, central and north
sections of the island. There are two
churches, United and Catholic. A rural
mail delivery is made three times a
week. The Gabriola settlers in the past
have done most of their business with
Nanaimo and Victoria.

There are many pheasants, grouse
and deer on the island, and good hunt-
ing. Many of the Islanders are en-
gaged in fishing in season and they
find the harbor at the north end a
splendid shelter in rough weather.

That Gabriola will prove to be a
popular holiday centre is certain as
lack of transportation to Vancouver
Island has kept the island backward
in the past. While Galiano Gallery is
one of the most interesting historical
spots in the Gulf of Georgia it was
the most difficult to reach.

The new ferry will accommodate
many people and about seven cars on
every trip. It is new and one does not
feel the ill effect of crossing in rough
weather. It makes the trip in about
twenty minutes.

LOCATION OF BRANCH BANK HERE CHANGED

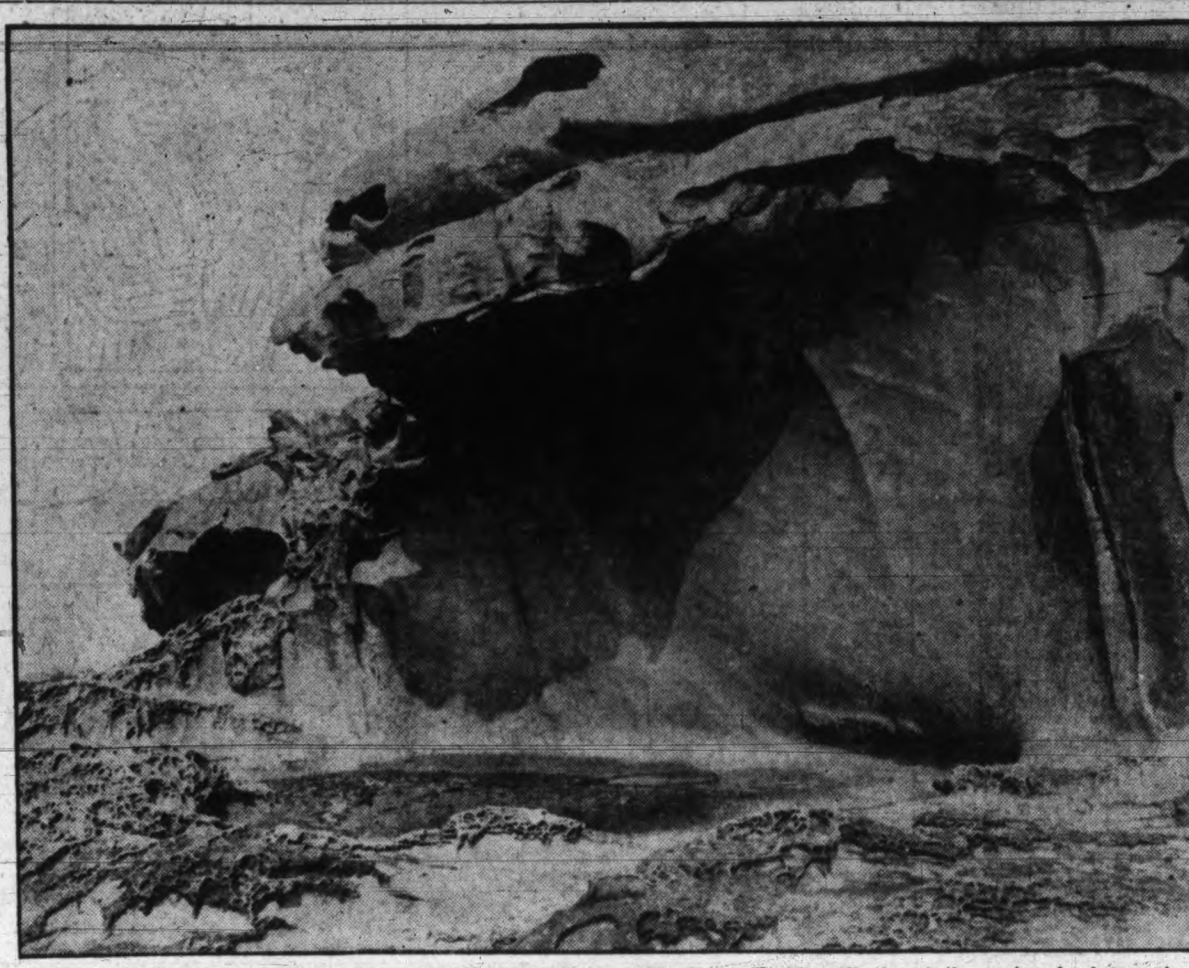
The branch of the Canadian Bank
of Commerce now situated at the cor-
ner of Douglas and Johnson Streets,
will be switched to more spacious
quarters at the corner of Douglas and
Cormorant Streets. It is announced by
the branch manager, Alan B. McKill,
The change will be made Monday.

The new quarters are in a leased
building and are constructed of light
oak. In addition to being more roomy
and better able to provide for the ex-
panding business of the bank, they are
modern and up-to-date.

EL BRENDEN in
6 CYLINDER LOVE
SPENCER TRACY SIDNEY FOX
EDWARD EVERETT HORTON

Mats. 15c, Night 25c, 35c, Kids, 10c
Coming — "A Tailor-made Man"

PLAYHOUSE



This is a remarkable view of the Galiano Gallery on Gabriola Island, now accessible to the motoring public through the opening of a ferry service out of Nanaimo to the island.

WARNER OLAND AT DOMINION IN FINE PLAY

"The Black Camel" With
Famous Charlie Chan Has
Sally Eilers Also Starred

Warner Oland, who again plays the
title role of Charlie Chan in the Fox
mystery, "The Black Camel," now
showing at the Dominion Theatre,
has an interesting story back of his
being in pictures and particularly of
portraying Oriental roles.

Just before the war, Oland was
playing with Walter Hampden in a
stage version of an incident in Bene-
dict Arnold's life. When the show
closed he returned to New York. His
agent had nothing for him except a
minor role in a Fox film that was just
going into production.

Like all legitimate actors of that
day, Oland looked with considerable
disdain on the movies and laughed
at the offer. However, the agent per-
sisted, reminding him that his friend,
Herbert Brenon, was directing the
picture. He took the role, playing a
heavy with Treda Barr. To his sur-
prise he found the work very inter-
esting.

Later he was cast as a straight vil-
lain in one of the popular serial thril-
lers of the day. One of the characters
needed was a Chinaman and the actor
cast for the part proved unsatisfac-
tory. As they were out on location and
time was an important element, the
director had everyone make up for the
role. Oland was chosen and proved

so satisfactory that the majority of
his parts to this day have been Ori-
ental—though "until his roles in
"Charlie Chan Carries On" and "The
Black Camel," they have always been
villainous.

Others in the cast include Sally
Eilers, Bela Lugosi, Dorothy Revier
and Victor Varconi. Hamilton Mac-
Fadden directed.

PLAYHOUSE THEATRE
Taking advantage of a role that
allows full play for his famous talents
Edward Everett Horton is furnishing
his share of laughs in "6 Cylinder
Love." Fox comedy now showing at
the Playhouse Theatre. Sidney Fox,
Spencer Tracy, El Brendel, Una Merkel
and William Collier are also in the
cast. Thornton Freeland directed.

COLUMBIA THEATRE
Clarence Muse, the colored actor
who plays the cook who went to the
South Pole in "Dirigible," is seen in
another Columbia picture at the Col-
umbia Theatre, where Buck Jones is
starring in "The Fighting Sheriff."

Where To Go To-night
As Advertised

ON THE SCREEN
Capitol—Evelyn Brent in "The
Silver Horde."
Coliseum—"Tons of Money," British
International Picture.
Columbia—Buck Jones in "The
Fighting Sheriff."
Dominion—"The Black Camel," with
Warner Oland.
Playhouse—"Six-Cylinder Love,"
with Edward Everett Horton.
Crystal Garden—Swimming, Dan-
cing and Miniature Golf.

Muse plays the role of a chronic jail-
bird. Muse's activities gravitate be-
tween stage, screen and the radio. He
broadcasts regularly. In "The Fight-
ing Sheriff" he displays his vocal
talents.

version of "The Silver Horde" at the
Capitol Theatre.
Miss Brent was aboard a ship bound
for Alaska with Joel McCrea, Louis
Wolheim, Raymond Hatton and several
hundred others to film the Besh
epic. Occupying the next cabin to the
actress was a pioneer of the north.
He knows the entire country and all
its famous characters.

He told Miss Brent the life story
of Cherry Malotte, her characteristic
and many things that aided the ac-
tress in portraying Cherry on the
screen. The pioneer's narrative ended
with the statement that the original
Cherry had died in his arms.

"True or false," said George Arch-
ambaud, director, "it helped us make
"The Silver Horde" a better picture."

English Picture Stars Ralph
Lynn Clever Story; Popular
as Aldwych Success

LEAVES TO ATTEND
NATIONAL SESSION

A. C. Pike Is Delegate to
Native Sons Meeting in
Toronto

A. C. Pike will leave this evening
to attend the 1931 annual convention
of the National Council of the Na-
tive Sons of Canada, at Toronto, from
August 24 to 27. Mr. Pike, who has
been treasurer of this society since
its inception was also one of the in-
corporators.

The Native Sons of Canada was
started here in 1921 and since then
has organized 145 assemblies in dif-
ferent parts of Canada; the head
office being in this city.

The aim of the Native Sons is to
provide a non-partisan, non-sectarian
influence in the administration of the
affairs of the Dominion of Canada, to
create and foster a distinct Canadian
national spirit, and develop Canadian
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"Tons of Money" Now At Coliseum Will Be Popular Comedy Farce

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OPTIMISM IS SEEN IN EAST

W.A. Willis, Back From Mo-
tor Tour Across Continent, Out-
lines Conditions

"There is an optimistic feel-
ing in Eastern Canada and the United
States regarding business con-
ditions, although they are not as
too good at the present time,"
stated W. A. Willis, of the Will
Piano Company here, in an address
before the Capital City Commerce
Club at its luncheon yesterday. Mr.
Willis returned to Victoria a
Monday after completing a motor
tour across the continent to Mo-
ntreal, via the United States.
His total mileage on the trip
was 7,000.

Excellent road conditions drew
praise from the Victorian, who
formed the gathering that on
route he had taken paved high-
ways extending from Columbus, Nebraska
Montreal. Many of the states fur-
west were similarly equipped. On
way east, Mr. Willis started out on
him sixteen days, while the re-
turn journey, prolonged with visits to
frequent points of interest, required
more.

UNUSUAL PARK
In some detail Mr. Willis told
club of the attractions of the B.
Hills of South Dakota. At Mc-
Rushmore National Park in that
he had watched workmen employ-
making gigantic base-relief figures
the big United States historical fig-
ures.

Returning to the condition of
roads, he stated that under pre-
sents, the United States would have
highways from coast to coast en-
tered in two years. Only twice
the entire journey did he have
change tires.

Varying temperatures were ex-
perienced. After wintering in Salt Lake
City, he had encountered frost a
settlement about eighty miles east
the Utah metropolis.

Mr. Willis paid tribute to the co-
operation and service he had received
from different branches of the Auto-
mobile Association of America, saying
it had been most efficient in provid-
ing him with road maps and any data
required.

On the trip east he was accompa-
nyed by his wife and daughter Rosal-
ind, while on the return he was ac-
companied by his niece, Mrs. T. Hill,
her infant daughter of Utica, N.
York.

Keating
The August meeting of the So-
Seaside Junior Institute Club
held at the home of Miss Mabel M.
Sanichon, with a good attend-
ance. Mrs. Mabel Miller, presi-
dent, presided. The program
work was prepared for the bazaar
to be held in November. Tea was
served by the hostess, assisted by Mrs. M.
and Mrs. B. Bickford. The Septem-
ber meeting will be held at the home
of Miss Doris Mitchell.

Master Douglas Stewart of Oak-
ville is spending a holiday at the home
his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs.
D. Pope.

Miss Nellie Styan is spending a ho-
day on the west coast of Vanco-
uver Island.

Mrs. Christenson of Victoria is
guest of her daughter-in-law, Mrs.
and Mrs. F. Turgoose.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Sutherland
daughter are motoring up the Is-
land.

CAR LOADINGS OFF
Ottawa, Aug. 15.—Car loadings
Canadian railways declined by 1
during the week ending August 8
compared with the previous
week by 16,439 compared with the
corresponding week a year ago. Dur-
ing the week under review, 31,303
cars were loaded in the eastern section
33,566 in the western—a total of 64,869.

**SUMMER HEALTH
AWAITS YOU**
in this
**Handy, Green
and Black Tin**

KEEP your health in hand this
summer! Remember that in
Andrews' bubbling draughts, you
will find a source of good health
and high spirits. It cleanses and
invigorates, cooling the blood and
building a barrier against many
summer-time ills. For health's sake,
keep Andrews handy.

**ANDREWS
LIVER SALT**

4 oz. Tin 35c
8 oz. Tin 60c

Canadian Selling Agents—John A. Huston Co., Ltd. Toronto



This little bathing girl, version of 1922, on the left is the gorgeous Greta Garbo, at seventeen, when she was just a Swedish home-town girl and her name was Greta Gustafson. But then she came to Hollywood, and Gustafson became Garbo, and Garbo became that mysterious and charming young woman shown in her latest picture at the right.

VICTORIA DAILY TIMES, SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1931

Campbell River Tyee Salmon Basis of Big Club

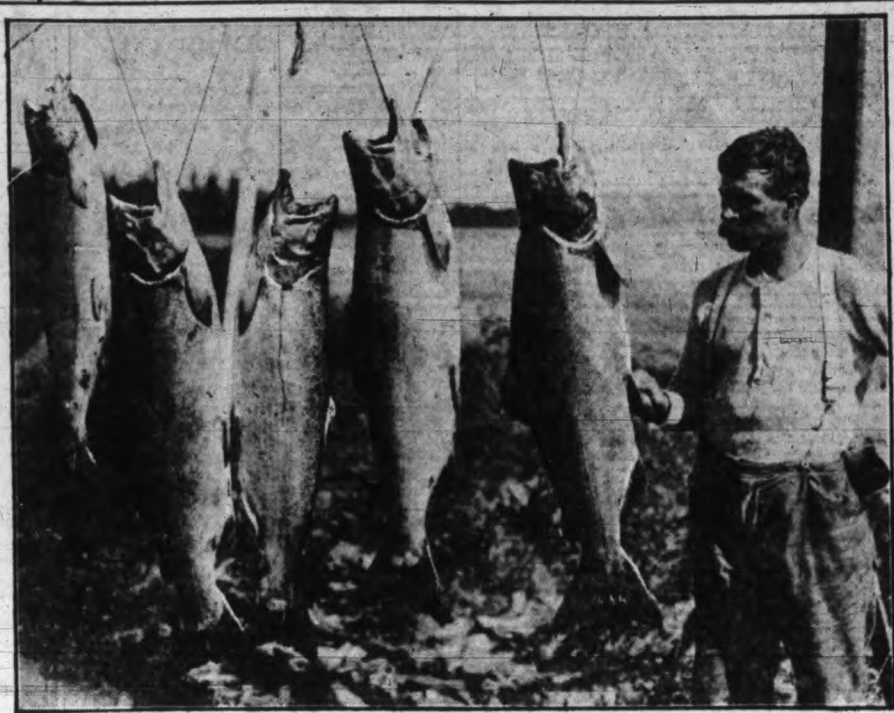
Famous Fishing Organization Now Holding Annual Big Fish Competitions; Sportsmen From Many Countries Attracted by Big Fish

Campbell River is one of Vancouver Island's most interesting areas from a tourist and an industrial point of view, with a peculiar attraction for sportsmen. At this time of year the affair of greatest moment there is the world-famed Tyee salmon fishing competition. Campbell River is one of the finest sporting fish areas in British Columbia. For over thirty years sportsmen from all over the world have made pilgrimages to the famous Tyee fishing area and this year is no exception. Cars from California, Washington, many other states and various parts of Canada are parked outside the headquarters of the Tyee Club, and many visitors are encamped on the Spit.

August is considered by experienced Tyee fishermen to be the best month, though the season starts on July 1 and ends in September. Campbell River and the Tyee fishing area is 175 miles from Victoria, the highway passing through magnificent scenery. Those who picture Campbell River as merely a logging centre will be surprised at the beauty of the district. The famous Seymour Narrows, a centre of interest to many people on Vancouver Island, particularly Victoria, is not far distant.

The Tyee area proper is limited to the waters of Discovery Passage, extending due west from Cape Mudge

FAMOUS TYEE SALMON



Mighty battlers of the waters of Campbell River bring sportsmen from many countries.

landing. Protests relative to tackle or manner of capture must be filed in writing at the headquarters of the club within twenty-four hours after the fish is weighed.

Fish hooked or taken from motor-driven boats are disqualified because of the restricted area of fishing waters. The shallow pools and inability to manage a boat without oars, and to stay clear of other lines. One power boat can spoil the fishing of fifty anglers. This, and the fact that no large button fish of the Tyee Club has ever been caught from a power boat, makes this regulation advisable. The use of a hand line by anyone in the bounded area is prohibited. Shooting hooked fish disqualifies.

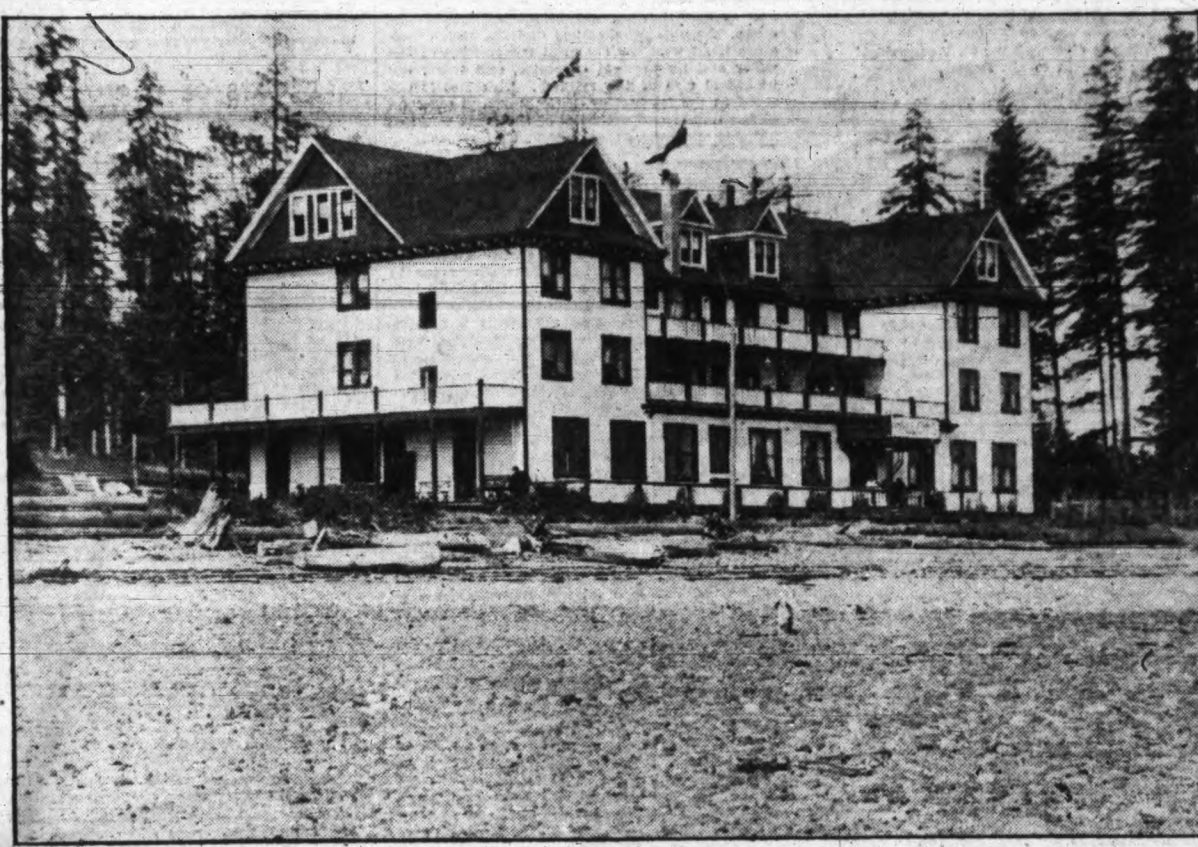
much pleasure out of Tyee fishing as the fishermen do themselves.

The Tyee Club does not bar any light tackle which, in the opinion of the tackle committee, conforms to the spirit of giving the fish an even chance for its life. The Tyee light tackle rod is of wood, with butt and tip, not shorter than six feet over all. The line should be of standard nine-strand linen, with a maximum breaking strain when dry of twenty-six pounds. The length of the line is unlimited. Metal lines will not be permitted, but leaders may be of wire or other material, limited to six feet in length. Double line may be used if desired, but limited to ten feet. One hook only is permitted. Any line of more than twelve

strand is barred from the Tyee Club competition.

When in Campbell River it is possible to have very good meals, fishing tackle, all the news and magazines at the Busy Bee Tearooms, always very popular with all tourists, and a favored spot for Victorians. This is close to the famous fishing grounds; it is beautifully situated in a very picturesque district. Another favorite calling place is the Quincom Hotel, where excellent meals are served by a good chef. Refreshments can be had at the hotel during hours and this is not far from the Spit where the Tyee fishing is actually going on.

TYEE CLUB'S HEADQUARTERS AT CAMPBELL RIVER



and on the north by Seymour Narrows.

It has been estimated that every Tyee caught by members of the club, irrespective of its weight, costs an average of about \$100. An impression has been created that only residents of British Columbia belong to the Tyee Club. This is far from true, because one has only to look at the list of directors and honorary members to see that the club is not only national in scope, but international.

Non-resident anglers are required by the provincial government to pay a fee of \$1.00 per day or \$10.00 for the season. Licenses may be had from any government office or from Tyee headquarters.

STRICT RULES

Membership in the Tyee Club is limited strictly to amateur anglers who have qualified by taking a Tyee salmon weighing thirty pounds or over on light tackle. The angler must bring his fish to gaff unaided and no other person may touch rod, reel or line, except for the purpose of removing the lead and handling the leader for the purpose of gaffing.

All fish entered for membership qualifications or for prizes must be weighed by the official weigher of the club and on scales approved by the club. There is no chance of flaking. The official weigher signs the weight certificate, which has to be witnessed by a boatman, certifying to its capture and method.

Only fish weighed on the date of capture are eligible for membership qualification or club competition.

Acts or omissions which disqualify a catch are: Failure to comply with tackle specifications, throwing gaff at fish, use of harpoon or lily iron, use of mushroom or umbrella floats, use of gaff over four feet long, any assistance from more than one hook attached to the leader at any one time.

Protests relative to weight must be made before the fish is removed from

The idea behind all these regulations of the Tyee Club is to the end that the brave Tyee may have a fair fight, and that the wearing of the coveted emblem of the Tyee Club shall be known as worthy champions of the rod.

VARYING RUNS

Each incoming tide brings its run. Curiously enough, one day's run will average nearly all very large fish; the next will have small fish. Possibly these two schools started a month or two before—a thousand miles apart, conditions of feed and environment were more favorable to one than to the other.

During the first three weeks in August each year, and the date of the first arrivals never varies more than three or four days, Tyee salmon afford sportsmen some of the wildest fishing on light tackle in the world.

One of the Tyee Club's mottoes is "not how many but how big." Some of the more skillful members of the Tyee Club have taken several Tyees over twenty-five pounds in one day and three or four have taken more than forty in a season. Only record fish are listed, however. A thirty-pound Tyee gives a member of the Tyee Club a bronze medal. A forty-pound fish is worth a silver button; a fifty-pound Tyee, a gold button. The largest Tyee of the season wins a championship medal and the fortunate angler receives the title "Tyee Man" for the year.

BUTTONS AS PRIZES

It must be admitted that Tyee fishing is a real sport, because there are no money prizes, only a button to be won. The competition is so keen and the rules so strict that only a real sportsman can afford to take part.

The guides for Tyee fishing are as important as the sportsmen who go to fish, and it is said that they get as

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Cadboro Bay Hotel

ON CADBORO BAY BEACH, VICTORIA, B.C.
Phone G 6221

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Yates Street at Blanshard, Victoria, B.C.

Admirably Situated in the Business, Theatre and Shopping Centre. Fireproof Garage Opposite. Every Bedroom is an Outside Room. Large and Well Furnished. Equipped With Box Spring and "Osmorex" Mattresses. 100 Spotless Rooms With Rates From \$1.50. STEPHEN JONES, Prop.

EMPRESS HOTEL

The Palatial Canadian Pacific Hotel

SUPPER DANCE EVERY SATURDAY
9 to 12 Midnight

Hotel St. James

VICTORIA'S FIREPROOF HOTEL

Close to Theatre and Shopping District. Bus Meets All Trains and Boats. Rates \$1.50 Up. Hot and Cold Water, Public and Private Baths.



HOLIDAY BOUND



BRENTWOOD BAY

12 Miles From Victoria

Brenta Lodge
P.O. B.R. No. 1 Saanichton
Brentwood Bay
Saanich Arm
Early warm bathing

A beautiful vacation resort. Close to Butchart's Gardens, the Malahat and Brentwood College. Fishing, bathing, tennis, etc. Paved for its salmon and chicken lunches. The Mill Bay Ferry Stage passes the grounds. Ten minutes to golf course. Phone Keating 726 Harold Gendall, Prop.

MALAHAT SUMMIT

18 Miles From Victoria

Malahat Look Out

Vancouver Island's Most Picturesque Viewpoint—Where Everybody Calls. Luncheon, Afternoon Tea and Suppers served in attractive tearooms, with magnificent views. Wonderful Collection of Curios. Open 7 a.m. to 11 p.m.—City Prices.

SOOKE

21 Miles From Victoria

The Belvedere Hotel

SOOKE HARBOR, V.I.

One Hour's Drive to Sooke Harbor Over Perfect Road. Afternoon Tea, Luncheon and Dinner. Riding. Robillard Bros., Proprietors. Phone Belvedere, Sooke Harbor

"Sooke Harbor House"

WHIFFEN SPIT BEACH, SOOKE.

In connection with Sooke Harbor Camp and Farm. A Beauty Spot of Unexcelled Scenic Charm. NEW BUILDING NOW OPEN.

Meals Teas Guest Rooms Cabins Farm Produce

"Ty Collwyn"

Luncheon and Afternoon Teas
MRS. A. EDWARDS
Phone, Sooke Exchange
Stage Passes the Gate

Charming Holiday Resort

Bright, Sunny Rooms, all facing the sea. Private Beach, Wide Verandas, Milk and Cream, Poultry, Eggs and produce from our own Dairy and Farm. Riding Horses available. MODERATE RATES. Shooting Hunting Fishing Open All Winter.

SHAWNIGAN LAKE

30 Miles From Victoria

The Forest Inn

Combining the Charm of An English Country Inn With All Modern Comforts. Spacious Lounge With Massive Fireplace. Daily Bedrooms Where You May Breakfast on Your Veranda. Golf Course, Tennis, Fishing, Swimming, Water Sports, Launch Trips to Adjacent Islands—"The Inn Beautiful."

ROSEDALE INN

"A REAL HOME FROM HOME"

Where you may enjoy all the beauties and attractions of Shawnigan Lake at moderate rates. Comfortable, Quiet, Restful. Excellent Cuisine. White Cook Apply Mrs. F. M. Winters, Rosedale Inn, Shawnigan Lake, B.C.

DUNCAN

42 Miles From Victoria



THE BLACK CAT

The Rendezvous of the Particular. A Cafe with an Envious Reputation for Serving Deliciously Tempting Meals. DON'T MISS LUNCH OR DINNER AT THE BLACK CAT. Open From 7.30 a.m. to 7.30 p.m.

LADYSMITH

62 Miles From Victoria

BREAKFAST IN VICTORIA—LUNCH IN LADYSMITH—AT THE WIGWAM Opposite the Cenotaph.

A well-served, Wholesome Luncheon, Cooling Drinks and Light Refreshments. Magazines, Tobacco, Films, Etc. Open From 8 o'clock Until Midnight.

NANAIMO

77 Miles From Victoria

Hotel Malaspina

Vancouver Island's Newest and Most Modern Hostelry North of Victoria. Eighty Rooms, Mostly With Bath and Showers. Golf, Fishing, Bathing, Horseback Riding. Make Advance Reservations By Applying to Manager, Hotel Malaspina, Nanaimo, B.C.—Phone Nanaimo 190.

Davenport Cafe

A Cafe Very Popular With Victorians, Islanders and Tourists. Considered to be the Best in Town. Hot Dinners and Afternoon Teas. A Rendezvous for All Sportsmen. If you try us once you will always call.

QUALICUM BEACH

101 Miles From Victoria

Qualicum Beach Hotel

107 MILES FROM VICTORIA
ON ISLAND HIGHWAY

Rates, American Plan, From \$4.50 a Day

Ben Bow Inn

QUALICUM BEACH

Select—But Inexpensive.

Right on the Sea in the Privacy of Five Acres of Beautiful Cedars and Maples.

Charm of Atmosphere, Modern Comforts and Excellent Food Combine to Give You An Ideal Holiday. Safe Bathing, Fishing, Horse-back Riding, Etc.

PORT ALBERNI

120 Miles From Victoria

Arrowview Hotel

New, Fully Modern House, With Hot and Cold Water in Every Room. Private Baths and Rooms en Suite.

First-class Sample Rooms
Rates \$1.50 to \$3.00

COURTENAY

147 Miles From Victoria

Riverside Hotel

COURTENAY, B.C. Where High Standards are Maintained at Reasonable Rates. The Cafe Has a Reputation for Serving Delicious Meals at Moderate Cost. You'll Enjoy the "Riverside" Whether You Stop for a Meal or a Holiday. Gateway to Forbidden Plateau, With Its Glaciers, Warm Water Lakes, Alpine Flowers and Red Snow

CAMPBELL RIVER

175 Miles From Victoria

Bee Hive Confectionery

30 Yards Beyond Campbell River Garage Stop Here for LIGHT LUNCHEONS, ICE CREAM, SOFT DRINKS MAGAZINES, DAILY PAPERS and FISHING TACKLE Information gladly supplied to tourists

SALT SPRING ISLAND

From Swartz Bay (22 Miles From Victoria) by Ferry

THE WHITE LODGE

FULFORD HARBOR
SALT SPRING ISLAND
(Under New Management).

A Charming, Modern Hotel in Ideal Surroundings. Newly Furnished, Artistic Lounge, Writing-room and Bedrooms. Electric Light. Modern Bathrooms. Excellent Lake and Sea Fishing. Tennis. Golf Nearby. LUNCHEONS AND TEAS.

Harbor House Hotel

GANGES
Salt Spring Island

The most attractive modern hotel with ideal grounds and view. Excellent tennis courts, golf, bass fishing, dancing, etc. Excellent bathing beach in front of hotel grounds. Electric light and modern plumbing. Excellent meals served. Rates, \$3.25 Per Day, Inclusive. A. G. CROFTON, Proprietor.

GANGES AUTO CAMP

Furnished Cottages and Tents. Community Kitchen, City Water, Fresh Milk, Vegetables and Stores. Delivered Daily. Fine Position Overlooking Harbor. Apply E. G. BORRADALE, GANGES, B.C. Phone GANGES 50

Salt Spring Island Golf Club

\$3.00 per Day, Including Golf

Accommodation at the Course. Large, comfortable rooms. Home cooking. Good roads, Sea fishing. Lake bass fishing.

Apply to NORMAN WILSON Salt Spring Island P.O.

VESUVIUS LODGE

Salt Spring Island's Most Beautiful Viewpoint. Overlooking Hanson Narrows, Maple Bay, Crofton, Chumash and Ladysmith. Boating, Bathing, Fishing, Hiking. Vesuvius Bathing Considered Warmest in Gulf. Rates \$14.00 Weekly. Apply MISS FRAMPTON, Salt Spring Island P.O. or Phone 3 K GANGES

MAYNE ISLAND

35 Miles From Victoria

GRANDVIEW LODGE

All Boats Pass the Front Door. C.P.R. boat service leaving Victoria 10.30 a.m. every Tuesday and Friday. Motor boat service from Sidney 1.15 p.m. Monday, 2.15 p.m. Saturday. Excellent spring salmon fishing, boating, first-class board tennis court, private bathing beach, motorizing and hiking. Stores, church and post office. Local killed meat, fresh eggs, butter and milk. Excellent cooking by a Baroness (American Plan). Meals unexcused. W. B. NAYLOR, MAYNE ISLAND, B.C.

THE "LAUNCH CREST"

Running between GALLIANO, MAYNE, GOSSIP ISLANDS and SIDNEY. Leaves Sidney 2.15 p.m. Saturday. Returns Sidney 9.20 a.m. Monday. Leaves Sidney 5.15 p.m. Monday for Gulf Islands. Write or Phone O. H. NEW, GALLIANO ISLAND.

BOOKS OF THE DAY

Willa Cather Picks
Canada As Locale of
Her Greatest Novel

SHADOWS ON THE ROCK, a new novel by Willa Cather, the first she has produced in four years, published by Alfred A. Knopf. The last book written by Miss Cather, who has been nominated by Sinclair Lewis and J. B. Priestley as America's greatest novelist, was "Death Comes for the Archbishop," issued in 1927. "Shadows on the Rock" is the August choice of the Book of the Month Club. More than 100,000 copies of the novel have been sold before publication date.

Quebec, during the early eighteenth century, in the closing years of Frontenac's rule as Governor-General of Canada, is the setting for the novel, which deals with the early settlers of the province when Montreal was an outpost at the edge of civilization and La Salle was trying to chart a way through the wilderness west of the Mississippi.

Besides the regular trade edition of "Shadows on the Rock," two limited editions, one on vellum for \$25 and one on paper for \$10, both autographed by the author, will be published by Knopf. Miss Cather's first novel, "Alexander's Weekly," was published in 1912.

How Toronto City
Got That Way

ONTARIO people in Western Canada, especially those who hail from Toronto or its neighborhood, will give themselves a good time if they read a little book entitled "Storied York: Toronto, Old and New," by Blodwen Davies (The Ryerson Press, Toronto).

Although I was brought up in Toronto, there are in this volume many piquant items of information about early days in that city which I never heard before. A chapter on the history of the Toronto peninsula, from the days of the Huron Indians to the present, is a gem. The author, a painter of landscape and genre with equal facility, on the one side of the swinging sign he painted an Arctic scene of startling reality, and on the other side an episode in the capture of a whale which must have colored many a boy's dream of adventure.

How the last-named tavern received its queer name is told by our author in this passage: "A wandering sailor, who may perhaps have owed a bill which he could not negotiate, to the Craven Tavern, a sign of the name of the tavern was painted on the wall. On the one side of the swinging sign he painted an Arctic scene of startling reality, and on the other side an episode in the capture of a whale which must have colored many a boy's dream of adventure. From the picture on the sign the inn became 'The Greenland Fisheries.' This was a favorite place with the soldiers of the garrison, who preferred to row from the fort to town rather than travel over the atrocious roads between the two."

YONGE STREET, that very narrow and very busy central thoroughfare in modern Toronto was originally a travel route of the fur-traders from Lake Ontario to Lake Simcoe and so on to the Upper Lakes. The Queen's Rangers widened the old trail into a road in 1796, three years after Governor Simcoe made York the capital of Upper Canada. It was the picture of the road, Yonge Street, after the picture of the road, Minister of War in the British Government of the day, Dundas Street he named for Henry Dundas, Secretary of State. It is amusing to read that in the days of Simcoe the Blue Hill, the northern end of what is now known as the Horseshoe, was very steep and very difficult to negotiate. The voyageurs of the North-West Company had to use a windlass to haul up their boats on their way to Lake Simcoe. This company in 1799 contributed \$12,000 towards the expense of cutting down the grade in three hills and towards improving the road to the north.

IT MAY be questioned whether one hundred people in Toronto to-day know that the city has to pay for the use of College Street an annual rental of \$6,000 to the university. And how many citizens to-day are aware of the romantic fact that the duelling place of York was located in those old days of real sport in a field screened with tall trees just north of College Street?

"Many a bitter feud, many a fancied slight," says Blodwen Davies, "has been fought out here many a woman's name has been defended in good red blood and many a political quarrel that would not lend itself to balloting was more promptly and picturesquely settled with pistols—pistols for two and breakfast for one."

A New Oxford
Movement

(From The Manchester Guardian)

IT WOULD be very interesting to know what our ancestors would have said about the scheme of the Oxford Movement. It is now disclosed, for some months past has been keeping his choir boys quiet and well-behaved by giving them "adventure stories" to read during the sermon. It is true that these are really missionary stories—which in some cases involve far more hazards and hardships than any experienced by buccaners and Sexton Blake—but that does not detract from the essential break with tradition which lies in the frank admission that a sermon alone is not "of ample power, to chasten and subdue" a really good fit of the fingers in a row of uncoupled and uninterested youngsters. It is not to be supposed that the complaint in question is at all a modern affliction; choir boys are selected for their voices rather than their virtues, and sermon-listening has never been a natural preoccupation of normal youths.

But the older dispensation took it for granted that even if small boys could not follow and did not like the address from the pulpit, it was a thoroughly good thing that they should be forced to sit through it with an air of as much attention as they could be made to assume. Moreover, the sermons were vastly longer; the older method was for discipline all round in undiluted doses. Now we cut our sermons down by deference to demands of the older sort—and at Oxford they take the tendency a stage farther by excusing the younger end from even an outward air of attention. It is to be feared that there is little doubt about it—and the pastors and masters of an earlier generation would have been frankly horrified; everywhere the tendency is toward ease and indifference instead of diligence and discipline. However, in this case there is still a possibility that good may yet emerge. Once let it be thoroughly understood that it is the choir boy's business to read and not listen and he may, with the inquiring perversity that is proper to his age, decide to put the book down and pay some attention to sermon.

Library Leaders

Book leaders at local circulating libraries are rated in the following order of popular demand by librarians at Hibben's Lending Library:

FICTION
A WHITE BIRD FLYING, by Bess Streeter Aldrich.
SIMPLE PETER CRABD, by E. Phillips Oppenheim.
ISLAND OF TERROR, by Sapper.
DWARF'S BLOOD, by Edith Oliver.
TWO AND TWENTY, by C. S. Forester.
NON-FICTION
AMONG THE NUJISTS, by Frances and Mason Merrill.
EDUCATION OF A PRINCESS, by Marie, Gräfin Duchess of Russia.
MUST ENGLAND LOSE INDIA? by Lt.-Col. Arthur Osburn, D.S.O.
HEAD HUNTERS OF THE AMAZON, by Up de Graff.

Mr. Oppenheim Drops
International Plots

SIMPLE PETER CRABD, by E. Phillips Oppenheim, is not, you will be surprised to learn, a story of international mystery, plotting and spying. Instead it is a simple, unpretentious tale of an aging salesman who unexpectedly inherited a huge fortune, and it turns out to be remarkably entertaining.

Peter Cradd, nearing fifty, live a dog's life. His wife and his three children tormented him with demands for more money from one year's end to the next. Because his income was small they despised him as a failure, and he grew to hate them with a consuming, subterranean hatred.

Behold, then, Peter Cradd abruptly discovering that a forgotten Australian relative has left him upwards of a million dollars.

He acts quickly and decisively. On his family he settles a lump sum with the proviso that they stay away from him forever. For himself he buys a small estate in a seaside town and settles down to enjoy life—an aim which Mr. Oppenheim permits him to achieve in fine style.

All of this, of course, is simple enough and probably quite unimportant; but it makes good reading, and you will like it. The book is published by Little, Brown & Co., and costs \$2.

Say It Anonymously—
Speaking of Politics

JUST why people who want to speak their minds frankly about politics and politicians have to do it anonymously one does not know. The summer season has brought to publication two anonymous books of this kind—"The Mirrors of 1932," at \$2.50, and "Washington Merry-Go-Round," published by Horace Liveright at \$3. Each book would be more convincing if the author's name were attached.

Of the two, "Washington Merry-Go-Round" is by far the better. It is a collection of essays by various writers, some of them of the ordinary backstairs gossip, but thereafter its author begins a remarkably keen, well-reasoned series of comments on Washington men and events.

Naturally, his stuff is vitriolic. Shams and humbug are probably more plentiful at Washington than anywhere else, and he tears into them with both fists flying. After you read this book—which, despite the fury of its attack, is well balanced and as temperate as this kind of writing can ever be—you understand why H. L. Menckens calls American politics an "obscene spectacle." "The Mirrors of 1932" discusses eight or nine of the big-wigs who are expected to figure in next year's scramble for the presidency. Its author has hardly a good word to say for any of them, with the exception, notably enough, of Newton D. Baker. Many of his criticisms are quite just, many others betray a critical spirit that lacks a balance wheel.

Each of these books is exceedingly interesting, and each one is a poison to political myths and stuffed shirts. The authors may now and then overshoot the mark a trifle; still, in that other North American nation that drives on humbug and swallows the most obvious bunkum whole, they err on the right side.

Maurois Story Success

ANDRÉ MAUROIS'S short and very interesting story, "The Weigher of Souls," despite, or perhaps because of its scientific technique, has proved unexpectedly popular reading. M. Maurois propounds an interesting theory with plausible scientific verisimilitude. An English doctor, by observing the loss in weight of bodies after death, arrives at the conclusion that within a definite time there is liberated a physical entity that can only be accepted as the energizing force, behind the body—what, in fact, is usually understood by the term soul. He succeeds in isolating this soul-energy, and a new problem confronts him. What if a kind of chemical compound were to be made from the energy obtained from two people with nothing in common with one another, or alternatively, from two people in love?

M. Maurois handles this macabre idea carefully. Its development logically follows the original premises. And there is a romantic reason for the doctor's experiment. He himself, must be the subject of the final experiment. The outcome is not unexpected. M. Maurois is not the first writer to make use of some such idea as this, but his admirable presentation of details, calculated to persuade the reader of their truth, and a curious vein, hardly of morbidity but of grim strangeness, add to the story's attraction.

For Hammock Days

AMONG the other books that you might enjoy dipping into are these: "Better Left Unsaid," by Daisy, Princess of Peas (E. P. Dutton; \$5). What it feels like to live among royalty and acquire a stiff neck. Rambles, somewhat naive, always pleasant. The book is badly named; don't look for a lot of scandal just on account of the title.

"Rainbow Canyons," by Elvina T. Boyen and Frank J. Taylor (Stanford University Press; \$2). A splendid description of the picturesque canyons and gorges of the Far West, illustrated by some fine photographs. It will make you want to plan a vacation in those parts, and if you do it will be a fine book to take along.

"England; the Unknown Isle," by Paul Cohen-Portheim (E. P. Dutton; \$3). Analysis of English life, customs and people by an admiring Austrian who writes entertainingly and finds a great deal to praise.

Adventures of Burton,
First to Enter Mecca,
Most Exciting Book

ONE CAN look a long way before finding a more exciting book than "Burton—Arabian Nights Adventure," by Fairfax Downey. The famous translator of the Arabian Nights tales was one of the most adventurous souls the world ever knew, and this book tells his story in straightforward fashion.

Richard Burton was one of the greatest linguists that ever lived. He was also one of the greatest of all explorers. He apparently did not know what it was to be afraid, and he was not



Sir Richard Burton

happy unless he was poking his head into some place where the odds were all against his surviving to draw it back again. Consequently, any story of his life is bound to be interesting.

To-day his fame rests chiefly on his translation of the Thousand Nights and a Night as far as the general public is concerned. But that, probably is only because the general public is not aware of his other achievements.

Burton was the first non-Moslem to make the pilgrimage to Mecca and to enter the Kaaba—a feat so dangerous that a transatlantic flight seems simple by comparison. His African explorations are considered second only in value to those of Stanley, whom he preceded. No European ever learned as much about India as he. His adventures in Asia Minor overshadowed even those of Lawrence.

All in all, he had an exciting and colorful life. Mr. Downey has told his story without frills, and the result is a very interesting book. It is published by Scribners, and retails at \$3.

White Man
Unburdening

A FAREWELL TO INDIA, by Edward Thompson is a novel which discusses the dilemma in India.

The leading character is an English teacher in an Indian school. All about him he can see and feel the turmoil which goes with the breaking up of an old order. Manifestations of national pride and self-consciousness range from the ominous and the ridiculous. One day they result in a murder; the next in a ludicrous little blunder that brings about his laughter.

Through it all the teacher tries valiantly to assay the situation; and he concludes, finally, that outside rule in India is doomed. It is, he says, not because its rule has been unjust, not because Britain has exploited the Indians, not because the Indians deserve independence or are fit for it, but simply because the outsiders have wounded the pride, the self-esteem, of the native races in a way that is past all forgiveness, past all forgetting.

For the nationalist leaders he has scant respect. Their arguments for independence, he finds, without exception, to be specious; and yet, he says, they have a case and they will win it, and it is too late to save the day.

"A Farewell to India" is more political tract than novel, perhaps, but it is deeply interesting and it examines the whole Indian question with candor. It is published by E. P. Dutton & Co. at \$2.50.

Quoting

THE FOUNDATION of fortunes is not laid in the blue skies of booms but in the hard-pan of depression. —Roger W. Babson.

MOTION PICTURES involve inventive problems, economic problems and artistic problems as well as social problems. —Will Hays.

THE PRESENT period of depression will be studied by economists of the future as an example of what a wisely-directed government can do to alleviate economic distress. —Secretary Ray Lyman Wilbur.

MEN FALL in love only before thirty and after fifty. —Vicente Alain de Leche.

HENPECKING is the constant business of women. A woman takes a peck at every man she meets, for the general good of her sex. —Ed Howe.

THE SNAG of our generation is to be found in the possibility of being endlessly amused by things that tickle the surface of the mind but contribute nothing to the wealth of life. —Archbishop of York.

WOMEN and politics should be quits. Neither has done the other any good. A woman in politics is like a dog walking on his hind legs. —Charles Shaw.

NOT ONLY is there too much experimentation done with education, but I think that many things are taught in schools that should be taught in the home. —Dr. Erna Petzelt, professor of history at the University of Vienna.

"500 Best Letters"
From English Life
Include Many Gems

RECENTLY there was published the literary work upon which Lord Birkenhead was engaged when overtaken by his last illness. He was unable to make the final revision of the proofs, and he would not, of course, have chosen one of his own letters; but those who have helped in the production of the volume have paid to the author's memory the tribute of inclusion.

The letter selected was written to the editor of The Daily Telegraph at the time when public interest was so largely stirred by the production of the Nurse Censured for British films. The sentiments expressed therein are alike practical and patriotic, and bear witness to an exalted ideal of Christian morality.

Birkenhead's "The Five Hundred Best English Letters" is not to be judged as "a collection of rare flowers." Lord Birkenhead's aim was biographical and historical. Through the medium of this vast correspondence he wished to present to modern minds a series of authentic pictures of the modes, manners and natural surroundings prevalent in bygone days. Most ably did he perform his task.

From such an abundance of good things as he set forth for our delectation selection is well nigh impossible. But what, for example, could better define the peculiar interest when considered as a key to the adolescent ambition of the great statesman. In 1881 he wrote:

"I went to the Houses of Parliament. Very much disappointed with them. Grand buildings outside, but inside they are crabs, small and suffocating, especially the House of Commons. I will not say but that I eyed the assembly in a spirit similar to that in which William the Conqueror eyed England on his visit to Edward the Confessor, the region of his future domain. Oh vanity!"

As examples of brevity the following are probably among the choicest of his kind:

"Mr. Rogers to Lady Dufferin."

"Will you dine with me on Wednesday?"

"Lady Dufferin to Mr. Rogers."

"Will you?"

"Sir Herbert Beerbohm Tree to a would-be dramatist."

"My Dear Sir, I have read your play."

"Oh, my dear sir."

"Yours faithfully."

O. Henry Manuscripts
Would Net \$150,000

JUST before his new biography of O. Henry appeared, Robert (Bob) Davis, the editor who has helped haul many a young writer to the peak, was spinning yarns of the "caliph of Baghdad."

Davis, so went the stories told over the dinner table, could have had a great fortune in his hands to-day had he saved any of the O. Henry manuscripts. But editor-like he had the invaluable originals went into the wastebasket like any other copy and eventually were burned by the janitor. The value of such originals to-day would be about \$150,000.

But how was I to know? asks Davis. "He was a talented writer and we bought a great deal of his work. When it came to writing his biography, I found I had kept no notes and had to spend months trying to recall various conversations."

Scores of documents which one day attain great value have been tossed away as carelessly and forever destroyed.

Not Forgotten

THAT Sir William Watson, III and in want; is not forgotten where English words are cherished, the recent honors shown him by American authors and readers and the sponsoring of a testimonial fund in England bear witness.

He is also not forgotten because he wrote "The Woman With the Serpent's Tongue," a poem which, because it was said, it referred to Margot Asquith, made the front pages of more than twenty years ago.

And he is not forgotten because he is the author of this poem called "Son":

SONG

April, April,
Laugh thy girlish laughter;
Then, the moment after,
Weep thy girlish tears!
April, April,
Laugh thy girlish laughter;
Then, the moment after,
Weep thy girlish tears!

For Young Folks

FOUR books for juveniles, ranging in subject from stories of adventure in airplanes to tales of myths and poetry on Chinese life, are issued by The MacMillan Company and E. P. Dutton & Co. "Peter," the story of a boy who saved a king's throne, is by Jaliska Daru and Charlotte Lederer. It is published by Dutton's. Macmillan issues to-day "The Gypsy Story-Teller," by Cora Morris, a collection of the earliest versions of many favorite gypsy stories and many new ones. It is illustrated. The gypsies came from India in the fifteenth century and in their wanderings through almost every country have gathered a strange collection of folklore, which Miss Morris interprets.

"The Right to Solo" is an anthology of tales in the air. In each story of this collection, the airplane plays a heroic part and the pilot is the hero. The volume was compiled and edited by Ramon Wessler. Frances Nowlis of Kansas City, who spent several years in China, is the author of "Chin Chin: Chinese Man," a collection of Chinese portraits in verse with a special appeal for children. "Chin Chin Chinese Man" and "The Right to Solo" were published by E. P. Dutton & Co.

Best Sellers

Best sellers among the new books are rated in the following order, according to returns for the week from the book trade across the country:

FICTION
THE ROAD BACK, by Erich Maria Remarque.
THE GOOD EARTH, by Pearl S. Buck.
FATHER, by Elisabeth.
THE BRIDGE OF DESIRE, by Warwick Deering.
SHIPS OF YOUTH, by Maud Diver.
GRAND HOTEL, by Vicki Baum.
WHITE FAWN, by Olive Higgins Prouty.
THE WINDMILL ON THE DUNE, by Mary E. Waller.
FLAMENCO, by Lady Eleanor Smith.

NON-FICTION
LIVING PHILOSOPHIES, by Julia Duguid.
SINCE CALVARY, by Lewis Browne.
MARRIED LOVE, by Dr. Marie Stopes.
EDUCATION OF A PRINCESS, by Grand Duchess Marie.
FATAL INTERVIEW, by Edna St. Vincent Millay.
ORIENT JELLY, by Julia Duguid.
NEW RUSSIA'S PRIMER, by M. H. H.
NEW RUSSIA'S PRIMER, by M. H. H.
JUNGLE WAYS, by William Seabrook.
THE STORY OF SAN MICHELE, by Dr. Axel Munthe.



Books and Things

THE MYSTERY of the ocean's gloomy depths is one that long has occupied science. What scientists are doing to determine the scope, the problems and the economic importance of investigations into this mystery is the subject of the volume "Oceanography," just published by Houghton, Mifflin. The author is Dr. Henry B. Bigelow of the National Academy of Science and he discusses in detail the numerous scientific questions—biologic, chemical and geologic—which have been engaging attention since scientists began deep-sea exploration.

Study of the oceans may be divided into three divisions, according to Dr. Bigelow. These are the geological, dealing with the problems of the shape and composition of the basins that hold the ocean, the physical-chemical division, which concerns itself with the chemical composition of the water and its physical character, and third, the biological side of the mystery. This last is devoted to the fascinating, little known phenomena of the nature and activities of the great world of animals and plants that inhabit the seas.

THE LONG lists of light fiction which are a characteristic of the book industry in the summertime continue to grow. John Day began publishing recently a typical novel of this type, Charles Pelton's new work, which is called "One Must Love." Mr. Pelton, the author of "Joyous Betrayal" and other popular novels, sets out to find an answer to this question: How shall love surmount the obstacles which the youth of to-day places in its path? The volume is a modern romance set in the hills of New England, with conservative New Englanders and sophisticated summer residents forming the background against which two young people play their drama.

THE BRITISH LIBRARY OF INFORMATION has just begun public distribution of an extensive survey of conditions in India during the period of 1929-30. The report, which fills nearly 500 pages, gives a detailed analysis of India's external affairs, her politics, agriculture and industry, commerce, health, education and kindred subjects. The book is called "India."

DOUBLEDAY, DORAN & CO. has just obtained the permission of George Bernard Shaw to reprint his "The Intelligent Woman's Guide to Socialism" in the Star Doubleday book series. The dramatist cables his publishers: "The book cannot be too widely circulated to please me. I would issue a dime edition if it were commercially possible."

THE SUCCESS of his work on Trollope makes it good news to hear of the first volume of Michael Sedgwick's "Bulwer: A Panorama." Constable's. Sedgwick's aim is to present certain aspects of English fashionable society, choosing the first three-quarters of the nineteenth century. The first volume, covering the years 1803-36, is called "Edward and Rosina."

A BOOK on "India and Nationalism," by Lord Meston, will shortly be issued by Humphrey Milford for the Yale University Press. The volume is one of the publications of the Williamstown Institute of Politics, where the author lectured on the whole question of Indian nationalism, its history, aims and limitations.

THERE will be another novel by Frau Baum, "Grand Hotel," still ranks as a best seller. Geoffrey Bles has already received the manuscript, and he thinks it promises to be at least as fine a novel as its predecessor. The scene is laid in a little, old-fashioned German town where, one evening, three unusual people arrive in a car, after an accident, and they are the chief characters.

IN "MORE YARNS," his new book, Major-General L. C. Dunsterville, the "Stalky" of "Stalky and Co.," gives us a very varied selection of yarns—some reminiscent, some outrageously fantastic, but all of a very lively nature. Jarrolds are the publishers.

PROBABLY no dog has ever had a more adventurous life than Igloo, the companion of Rear-Admiral Richard E. Byrd on the famous explorer's polar expeditions. This little fact subject, who died suddenly last spring, is to be the hero of a biography appearing on G. P. Putnam's Sons' fall juvenile list. The book, which will be called "Igloo," is the work of Jane Brevoort Walden and will have a foreword by Admiral Byrd.

World End Not Coming
With Slump, Says Chase
"Dole" Seen As Certain

THE PESSIMISTIC view of business conditions throughout the world offered by Sir George Paish and others who see in the current depression the worst economic crisis in history are much exaggerated, in the opinion of Stuart Chase. The economist and author writes in "Out of the Depression—And After," published by the John D. Company, that the depression is another business cycle, that it will be followed within a year by another era of prosperity and that prosperity will be followed by another depression about 1940, unless haphazard methods are replaced by scientific industrial planning before then.

"The current depression does not mark the end of the world, despite the widespread conviction to this effect in Wall Street," Mr. Chase says. "It is following the course of the usual business cycle. It feels worse than it actually is because we are coming from such an exalted peak in 1929 and, what is far more painful, because the prosperity chorus had sold us the idea that the business cycle had been permanently exorcised."

"Humiliation, rage and shame are thus intertwined with tangible financial loss. The new era was hunkum. The business cycle is as real as ever it was. We are now making the very uncomfortable adjustment to these two facts. Wall Street cowers and yelps loudest because, of a sections of the business world, it was most petted and spoiled."

MR. CHASE declares that the forces making for prosperity are already at work in this country and that prosperity will be with us in less than twelve months. The United States must face a great deal of human misery, however, before another era of good times, and this coming winter unemployment "will take on ghastly proportions and the reformers will be busier than for decades." Mr. Chase foresees cutting of wages on a broad front, including those of railroad employees.

"A number of tense and dramatic situations will result," the economist adds. "I think the labor movement as a whole will come out of its astounding lethargy within a few months and begin to march again—but hardly with red flags. Before the upswing starts I look for the introduction of a system of state unemployment insurance, and possibly the creation of a national planning board, with advisory powers. These two assets, together with an awakened labor movement, may well bring from the depression."

Communism and capitalism, he adds, are engaged in a bitter struggle and the contest between the two systems will grow more tense in the coming years until one of the two systems conquer the other, either with economic weapons or by war, he prophesies.

"Out of the Depression—And After" is a pamphlet and it marks a new venture in publishing on the part of John Day. The publishers explain that "pamphleteering, a craft centuries old, came to revival in every period of social upheaval."

CHARLES DICKENS and Thomas Hardy each left fortunes in the neighborhood of \$50,000, which in the case of Dickens is surprising when we consider how small were his pecuniary rewards during the first forty years or so of his long literary life.

Scott lost a large fortune in the collapse of Constable's publishing house, but made another and greater fortune in the six years before he died, the greater part of which, however, went to pay those heavy debts which were not the result of extravagance, but the unfortunate consequences of unbusinesslike methods and too great a trust in others.

Byron received \$2,000 for two cantos of "Child Harold"; Thackeray, in a letter to Mrs. Brookfield, admitted to earning \$10,000 in a single year while Messrs. Longmans are said to have possessed the original cheque for \$20,000 which they paid Macaulay for his History.

More Mysteries

LOVERS of mystery novels will find the following worth reading:

"About the Murder," the Clergyman's Mistress, by Anthony Abbott (Corgi-Pride; \$2). A well-handled rehash of the Hell-Mur case, with the star role played by Thatcher Colt—a well-detective but a great asset personally.

"The Rynox Murder Mystery," by Philip MacDonald (Crime Club; \$1). A puzzling account of the strange death of a London financier, with an extraordinarily elusive criminal and a pleasant surprise at the end.

"The Death Pool," by Vernon Loder (William Morrow & Co.; \$2). Three corpses in a pool on a run-down English estate, with a fake ornithologist as chief suspect. Did he or didn't he? Just try to figure it out!

"An End to Mirth," by Ben Ames Williams (E. P. Dutton; \$2). A movie star gets done in and a microphone helps spot the murderer. Entertaining, but not quite up to Mr. Williams' standard.

"Clowns and Criminals," by E. Phillips Oppenheim (Little, Brown & Co.; \$2.50). Five Oppenheim yarns in one book.

Girl Goes Vagabond

ONE OF the most enlightening books to appear in recent weeks is "Born in Captivity," by Barbara Starke.

This is the tale of a young hitch-hiker who crossed the continent unhampered either by baggage or by emotional repressions. The story includes descriptions of the Colorado mountains, the white cathedral spire of Zion Canyon and the large number of young and middle-aged men for whom she gladdened the starry hours of the night.

The book is interesting because it illustrates the new and casual attitude of the younger set toward pre-marital affairs.

While Miss Starke's point of view hardly can be accepted as general, it undoubtedly is shared by a considerable number of boys and girls in the early twenties.

THE TROUBLE WITH THE LITERATI (From The Chicago Daily News)

Some of our self-styled literary iconoclasts are suffering so severely from an inferiority complex that they would be benefited by the attentions of a psychoanalyst.

A PAGE of INTEREST to WOMEN

New Hats---They're Mostly Fuss and Feathers

Curling Plumes Lend Svelt Effects

By JULIA BLANSHARD

FASHION'S changing skyline is changing all of women's fashions. The chic, elegant little Second Empire hats are having a devastatingly feminine effect upon the whole realm of women's clothes.

They are even changing coiffures and makeup.

Innocent-looking as these demure trifles are, the new dip-over-the-right-hat kicked up more rumpus than any single fashion feature since long skirts came back to cause a revolution in the dressmaking industry.

Full collections, now ready, show a wide assortment of the new hats. Tricorns, caps, turbans and brimmed hats are all here. But, no matter what conservative instincts they may have started out with, they all have that off-the-left-ear tilt to them and down over the right eye.

MANY MATERIALS USED

Felt is coming into its own again in many of these new hats. Many are velvets. Fabric hats to match coats are popular fall versions. And soft chenille, velvet, and suede are all seen. The newest noticeable thing, after the shape of new hats and the way they are worn, is the number of different kinds of feather trim. You may look at a dozen and a half different kinds of hats and every single one of them has feathers.



Here is an Empress Eugenie hat in black velvet that uses a long and very flattering feather of white ostrich which curls about the neck.

The most exact modern version of the Empress Eugenie hat has an uncurled ostrich plume trailing around its shadowy brim and down off the opposite shoulder, in the back. But many of the best hats take their plumes as they want them, any color, any cut, any angle that suits their particular mood.

Clips are good. So are buckles. So are perky bows of this or that; the would

lend itself neatly to a tricky ornamental purpose.

What to do with that great open space on the left side—where the hat tips off the hair—is a moot question that each hat decides for itself. One rather dull rust-colored felt hat that is worn with a rust and beige outfit has two grosgrain bandings of the beige ribbon tethered from the front to the back of the hat that cross the

Felt and Velvet Are Popular Materials

hair bewitchingly on the left side. Others have a bit of a brim, sometimes in a little tricorn effect. Still others fill in that gap enchantingly with feathers of gay color.

One of the hats that does just that is a brown felt, cut to dip over the right eye and roll back neatly on the left side. It has an alluring array of green, brown and white feathers at its left side. Worn with a sleek fur coat of brown caracul with a white scarf collar and cuffs of white caracul, this hat is elegance personified.

REACHES CLEAR AROUND

Destinguished-looking is another of the new Empress Eugenie hats that is made of black velvet, with a long handsome white ostrich feather trimmed to be narrow where it circles the hat and then trails out to elegant curled width from the back of the hat to where it reaches around the right cheek and rests on the right shoulder.

There is no use arguing about these ultra-feminine little top pieces. They just demand and demand and demand of a woman. If they are to be worn with any semblance of the dignity and distinction to which they are heirs, the whole costume is affected. Sleeker lines, nothing flying in the wind, great care taken to be neat as wax are essential. And, above all, the most perfect grooming any woman can command.

Hair, makeup, nails, the way one walks—are all important with these new hats. They come along with their feathers and create a lot of fuss.



Brown, green and white feathers are used by this brown felt hat to trim that open space on the left side where it tips off the hair.

Tender Corn

Whereas a little salt added to the water in which vegetables are cooked is usually a great help, it is not desirable in the case of green corn, because it toughens the kernels.

Fine Flavor

When making home-made ice cream, remember that after freezing it needs to stand several hours in order that the flavor of eggs, sugar and fruits or flavoring may blend.

Balanced Meals

Never begin a heavy meal with a thick soup, but remember that it is a great addition to a light meal.

With Roast Mutton

A delicious accompaniment to roast lamb, which is also an attractive garnish, is fried bananas.

The Double-duty Coat Has a Detachable Lower Section



Now comes the two-piece, double-duty fur coat. Designed primarily for the college wardrobe, it can be worn short for travel, sports and runabout purposes, and long for formal wear, cold rides in motor cars, or cheering in the chilly bleachers at football games. To the short jacket, such as the one shown at right, is joined, by a hookless fastener, the lower section that makes the garment into a long, smart fur coat. The fastening is so placed between seams on the outside, and under a tuck on the inside, that the junction does not show.

CONTRAST That Is By-word of Paris Summer Fashions—Black and White Still Hold Sway



Black and white best exemplify the use of contrast in the Paris summer mode. Left to right: An evening gown by Lelong combines black velvet with ermine. Heavy white marocain, black accessories and a scarf hemmed with seal fashion a Redfern afternoon ensemble. A black velvet and ermine evening wrap by Lelong is shown on a white marocain dress.

By ROSETTE HARGROVE

PARIS—The summer mode of 1931 very easily and justly could be described by one word, "contrast."

This theme is, in fact, the keynote of all that is chic just at the moment. The vogue of contrast in fashion's color scheme is, after all, a necessary evolution from the drab uniformity of dress that reigned supreme years ago and which now has receded into the limbo of time. The new colors are frank, sometimes bold, but they nevertheless are a tremendous relief from the somewhat funereal impression that one gathered even as recently as last season wherever smart women were together.

Color contrasts are not limited to accessories either, but are to be found in every type of dress, from the informal to the most formal. Their possibilities are almost infinite, yet great care must be taken not to achieve anything that borders on the bizarre.

SOME POPULAR COMBINATIONS

A brown dress topped by a short, straight coat, or by a longer one in

billiard green, or by a basqued orange affair, is considered smart. A white linen blouse and confining to a flag blue suit introduces the color contrast very effectively, too.

Black and white, however, still hold their undisputed sway, probably because they always look right. But the usual "touch of white" has grown this summer to equal proportions with black, and contrives to look entirely new. The white coat, whether in the guise of jacket with short, three-quarter or long sleeves, or a diminutive bolero, is seen everywhere. Superbly elegant is the ensemble composed of a white dress worn with a black tunic-coat which allows more than a glimpse of the white. So far as prints are concerned, here too the smartness of black and white designs always stands out.

On the other hand, when used as a contrast to bright colors, you will find the note of white in the form of collar and cuffs, usually pique or organdie, and used in small quantities. White accessories, though, are chic when with red, blue, green or brown, such as a flower of broderie anglaise or

lace, a bag of white kid or pigskin, white gauntlet gloves and a large or small white hat to match the character of the dress.

NEED BAG TO MATCH

Still on the chapter of accessories, Paris has decreed that brown should be reserved to the informal type of dress and black to that worn after luncheon. Brown suede fashions many of the newest gloves, shoes and bags for morning wear and black antelope or velvet suede for afternoon. White suede shoes with black trimmings are another alternative for the black and white afternoon ensemble, and in this case a bag to match should be carried.

An interesting point gathered at smart functions recently is that skirts have a tendency to be shorter than those seen in the early spring, always excepting the formal afternoon or garden-party type of dress. Evening dresses main ankle-length, and scarcely any trains are seen. Summer evening wraps are all short but mid-season collections indicate that the long evening coat will replace these for the fall.

WHITE JACKETS TOP THE MODE



Everywhere you go these days you see chic young things, and some chic older ones, in smart white jackets. They have a freshness about them that is very pleasing on hot days. Of course you wear them with dark skirts in black, brown or blue. And if you want to be ultra-ultra, you can have both the white jacket and the dark skirt of linen.

You can have your jacket costume in a little dressmaker type, with fine seaming, perhaps tucks, or varied sizes of pleats. Or you can have a softly tailored type, with trim revers, belt, long sleeves and all.

COVERED SHOULDERS TOP MODE FOR SUMMER EVENING WEAR



By JOAN SAVOY

If you turn a covered shoulder to your dancing partner these warm summer evenings, that seems to mark you as a lady who knows her chic.

For covered shoulders are quite the

upper and a navy blue gored skirt below. It, too, is linen, and it is topped by one of the new starched linen hats that are so new and good this season. Of course it is banded in blue.

Incidentally, the brown sports felt hat on the other figure has a white lin banding like the jacket. Quite a new touch, combining these two materials, but most effective. This is the newest version of the old shirtwaist-and-skirt mode revival. But it is infinitely smarter than a separate waist and skirt, much more flattering to the average person.

height of fashion for evening things at the present moment. They certainly are different and dressier looking than the simple, unadorned necklines and sleeveless armholes of last summer.

Perhaps the best part of these new shoulder lines is the way they can change the whole appearance of a woman. It is incredible how a fine, sportsmanlike golfer or expert swimmer can grow demure and enchantingly girlish in a simple organdie frock that has done this or that to its neckline and short sleeves.

SMART NEW TREATMENTS

There is no end of variety to the twist or turn that necklines take to add and abet the charm of tiny sleeves, armhole ruffles, cap/sleeves, and so on. One very smart black chiffon dinner dress has a tiny standing collar and lapels of starched handkerchief

linen, with a tailored bow at the front. It then has two of the cutest little double-puffed sleeves that make it a provocative frock, destined to make an enigma of its proud wearer.

Two of the new evening things adopt different ways of getting their shoulders covered. A rose print chiffon for dinner wear has a simple, open neck, with revers and a bow worked into the bodice, and long shoulders with graduated flaring cap sleeves. Five little red velvet bows on the velvet sash, graduated in size, heighten the tone of the print. The jacket matches the frock.

A white chiffon organdie that is sprayed with blue cornflowers from the shoulders down to the bodice and from the hips to below the knee, has the new wide, square neckline and then has a couple of little ruffles that make caplet sleeves.

A PAGE FOR THE CHILDREN

Girls' Eyes Best When On Treasure Hunt Held at Beach

Fifty Children Take Directions From Signs in Strange Places and Then Search Hard for Treasures When They Finally Reach Lucky Spot; Red-headed Jimmy Does All Work and Then Girls Get Prizes

By WILLIE WINKLE

A little while ago I told you I was going on a treasure hunt and that I would tell you about it. Well, last Saturday we had it, and we had a swell time. About fifty children, who are camping at the beach, gathered at a certain place and there a leader told us what we were to do, and it took us nearly an hour before we found the treasures. There were as many girls as boys, and their eyes were the smartest, for they found four of the six prizes, so I guess there must be something in this talk about women going to put us men out of the picture.

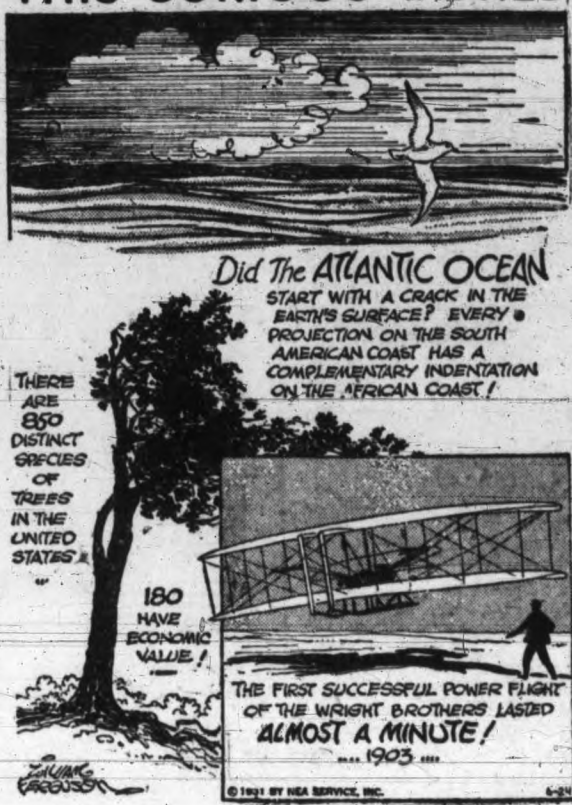
We were told by the leader to go to the big maple tree across the main road, and when we got there a sign said for us to follow our nose to the top of the hill. It was awful hot and the bigger boys raced from one place to another. The smaller kids puffed along and some of them had to sit down and rest, so the leader told everyone they would have to walk. When we got to the top of the hill another sign said: "Let your feet lead you to the water trough." When we got to the water trough there was another sign, and it said: "Go through the corn field to the sign of the muskrat." We found the muskrat, and then were directed to the spook-house on the bank of the stream. We thought sure this would be the place, but no, we had to double back to the rabbit hutch, and then a sign said: "Go, see what is near the main gate."

THE RIGHT SPOT

On the main gate the sign said: "Search north of the road, and between your maple tree and the chicken coops."

Then we started searching. We dived into the long grass and climbed trees like monkeys, and some of the kids went clean through two motor cars, thinking the treasures would be hidden there. Then little Jean says: "I got one." She found con-

THIS CURIOUS WORLD



cealed under the limb of a tree, a parcel, which was a big box of candy.

You should have seen all the kids beat it for this tree. You would have thought all the other prizes were hidden there, and we dug around, but we soon figured that was foolish, as they would not likely hide two in the same place. So some kids went up by the chicken coops and others felt along by the fence. About ten minutes after my sister, Betty, found one inside a picket of the fence. The man who hid it had pulled a big dandelion and planted it right over the prize. I looked at the place and didn't think anything could be there, but Betty was smarter than me.

POOR JIMMY

Then you would have laughed, because Jimmy, our red-headed noise maker, missed two chances in a row to get a prize. He saw a tin and kicked it over, but did not look inside, and Gene Jones happened to poke her nose in, and here was jammed some dirty, old paper, and in it was a prize, Jimmy shouted loudly, but right afterwards he rooted about the stump of an old tree and did everything but find the prize. Then along came pretty little Annie Becker, who struck her toe into some of the rotten wood at the top, and out came the prize. Maybe Jimmy didn't do a war dance this time.

That made us fellers sore to think that the four prizes had been found by girls. So we just got down to business, and sure

enough we got the other two. They were almost looking us in the face. One was just dropped in the grass and over the top of it was a piece of paper on a twig. One of the boys took the paper off, the twig and our leader shouted we were "hot," and we dug all around, but find it we could not. Then sleepy, old "Fatty" Squint stubbed his toe against something and squatted down, because he can't stoop, and, sure, he gets the best prize of the day.

FOUR EYES LUCKY

There was only one more prize and we all went hot-footed after it. We buzzed around an old truck, and our leader again shouted "hot!" We went under the truck, over it and through it, but could not find it. Then old "Four-eyes" Withers, who couldn't see his toes—and they are big ones—without his glasses, slipped, and his hand went against the batteries on the side of the car. He felt a piece of paper and pulled it out and gave it to "Fatty" Squint, who unwrapped it and found a baseball glove. Now what "Four-eyes" is going to do with the mitt I do not know.

With all the treasures found we had nothing to do but go back to the beach, and when our leader asked if we would like another one, we all said sure, and so we are to have another one. It is lots of fun, even if you do not find any of the treasures. You can have one anywhere, and I recommend it to any gang.

BEDTIME STORY

Uncle Wiggily's Adventure

By HOWARD R. GARIS

When Uncle Wiggily put the box of ice cream in the shade and hopped down the woodland path he did not know what kind of an adventure he was going to find. But the Bob Cat, the Fuzzy Fox and the Woozie Wolf knew, for they had made the adventure and it was just the kind they had always made for Uncle Wiggily—one by which they hoped to catch and nibble him.

"I must not go too far down this woodland path, looking for the adventure," said Uncle Wiggily as he hopped along. "I must get back to my bungalow with the strawberry, vanilla and chocolate ice cream for my wife and Nurse Jane. But I think it will take only a few minutes for me to have just a little adventure."

You see, as I told you in the story last night, Uncle Wiggily had gone to the store to get some ice cream as it was a very hot day. On his way back he saw, on a path, a sign which said:

THIS WAY TO ADVENTURES

So, putting the pasteboard box of ice cream down in a cool and shady spot, Mr. Longears hopped along to look for an adventure. But, as I told you, this adventure hunt was a trick of the Bad Chaps.

The Bob Cat, slinking around the hollow stump bungalow, had seen Uncle Wiggily hop out and the Bob Cat had heard the talk about ice cream. Right away the Bad Chap with the silly little tail no bigger than your thumb



had run to his friends, the Wolf and the Fox.

"I know how we can catch Uncle Wiggily!" mewed the Bob Cat.

"How?" asked the Fox. And "How?" asked the Wolf.

"He has gone to get ice cream," explained the Bob Cat. "He will come through the woods by a path I know and we'll get him."

"How?" asked the Fox. And "How?" asked the Wolf.

"I will put up a sign on the path," said the Bob Cat. "On the sign I will say 'THIS WAY TO ADVENTURES.' Uncle Wiggily dearly loves adventures. He will see the sign, he will want to look for an adventure. He will come down the path and we shall be hiding in the bushes. Out we'll jump at him and we'll have some nibbles."

"I choose the first nibble!" howled the Wolf.

"I choose the second nibble!" barked the Fox.

"Well," mewed the Bob Cat, "really I ought to have the first nibble, you know, for I thought of this adventure trick. But I'll let you chaps have a go at him first if you'll let me have the ice cream."

"What ice cream?" asked the Wolf. And "What ice cream?" asked the Fox.

"You seem to have forgotten," said the Bob Cat, "that Uncle Wiggily went to the store to get some ice cream for his wife because of the hot weather. He will be bringing the ice cream back through the woods when he sees my adventure sign. But the only adventure Uncle Wiggily will have will be with us. Ha! Ha! Ha!"

"Ha! Ha! Ha!" laughed the

THE TINYMITES



The booby bird was very queer. Said Clowny, "If it comes up near I think I'll try to pat it and be friendly as can be. I'll let it chase me 'round a bit, although I am not scared of it. I want to make it run and then a funny sight you'll see."

And so he strutted down the beach, and managed to keep out of reach. The bird trailed long behind him, seeming not one bit afraid. Soon Clowny stopped and said, "Well, now, I'll get him in my arms somehow. I feel quite sure, by this time, that a real good friend I've made."

He snapped his fingers at the bird, and when the snapping sound was heard, the booby bird just looked around and then he walked up near. Wee Clowny was a bit afraid, but anyway he quickly made a grab and then said to the bird, "There's not a thing to fear."

It settled right down, unafraid,

Fox. And "Ha! Ha! Ha!" laughed the Wolf.

So the three Bad Chaps were hiding in the bushes along the path when Uncle Wiggily started down to look for the adventure, having left his ice cream in a cool and shady place in the woods.

His heart beating high with hope, Uncle Wiggily hopped along. The Bob Cat peered out from behind his bush and mewed in disappointment: "He hasn't got it!"

"Hasn't got what?" asked the Fox. "Hasn't got what?" asked the Wolf.

"The ice cream!" snarled the Bob Cat. "No fair!" and he spoke so loudly and rustled the bush so hard that Uncle Wiggily heard and saw the three Bad Chaps hiding and waiting to catch him.

"Oh, ho! So this is an adventure trick!" cried the rabbit. "But they shall not catch me! I'm going to run!" He ran back so quickly along the path that he was back safely at the place where he left the ice cream before the Fox, the Wolf or the Bob Cat could untangle themselves from the bushes in which they were hiding.

"Ha! Ha! I'm safe!" chuckled Mr. Longears. "Now I'll take the ice cream to my wife! But when he looked at the place where he had left the ice cream it wasn't there. I mean the place was there, but the ice cream was gone. 'Oh, dear! This is too bad!' said Uncle Wiggily. 'For I bought the last ice cream there was in the store. My poor wife will be so disappointed.'"

There was a rustling in the bushes and Mr. Longears thought the Bad Chaps were after him. But it was Mr. Whitewash, the jolly Polar Bear gentleman, and he had the box of ice cream.

"I saw you leave the ice cream on the path and hop away," said Mr. Whitewash. "Knowing it would melt in the hot sun, I took the cream to my ice cave to keep hard for you until you came back. Here it is."

"Oh, thanks a lot!" said Uncle Wiggily. So he took the ice cream to his wife and made her very happy and cool and Nurse Jane the same way. And if the telephone will please speak to the ice box and ask it not to

Auntie May's Corner

Walrus grow to be big chaps. They may weigh from 1, to 4,000 pounds. One which was examined by the naturalists of the Department of Fisheries at Ottawa some years ago measured eleven feet seven inches to the end of its hind flipper, which itself, was two feet six inches across. These mammals are a main source of food for the Eskimos themselves and for the dog teams which are so important a part of Eskimo equipment.

Prior to the time when firearms became available to natives they did their walrus hunting with spears and harpoon. It was difficult and hazardous. When the rifles came, however, it became comparatively easy for the Eskimo to kill walrus numbers. The hunter was aided in slaughter by the fact that it is the tendency of the walrus to remain at bay until it sees its enemy, so that as long as the hunter can remain hidden he has no difficulty in killing off one walrus after another while they are gathered together. The Eskimo, moreover, is apt to kill more than he actually needs, if opportunity presents itself.

Since the beginning of this century the walrus herds, especially in Hudson Bay and Hudson Strait waters, have been much depleted, and it has been found necessary to introduce regulations to help restore the herds. They provide that no one shall kill any walrus except for use as food for himself or dependents or for his dog teams, and that no Eskimo or half-breed with dependents shall kill more than seven walrus in a year and no Eskimo or half-breed without dependents, and person of the white race, more than four. Persons other than Eskimos or half-breeds must obtain licenses issued under authority of the Minister of Fisheries before hunting walrus, and not more than two licenses will be issued to representative of any company at any one station or post. All hunters are required to make reports to officers of the R.C.M.P. each year as to the number of walrus killed, their approximate weight, sex, etc. No walrus tusks that have not been already carved or otherwise worked up for sale in a retail way, and no hides for commercial purposes, can be exported.

FINDING OUT WATER'S DEPTH

Until recent years navigators knew only one way to tell how close their keels were to bottom. They simply threw a heavy lead overboard and noted the wet margin on the cord attached to it. By this method it takes a minute or two to get one measurement or sounding, and the ship has to be slowed up to make progress over uncertain depths.

To-day several of the Canadian National's Pacific Coast and West Indies liners are equipped with a remarkable installation known as the "fathometer." It works on a simple principle, the simplest things are the last to be discovered.

The fathometer works like this: A device at the ship's bottom emits brisk, distant sounds at determined intervals. Sound travels well in water and at a definite rate of speed. When the sound waves hit the bottom they are reflected, weakly or strongly, the ease may be. Their reflection comes up and is received by another apparatus, also at the ship's bottom. Both instruments communicate to the captain's cabin, where he computes the depth from the time it takes to receive the reflected sound. In some cases an indicator does the computing on a dial, at the rate of 15 to 20 soundings a minute.

One of the first instruments of this kind seen in Victoria was on the big cableship Dominion, which was in Esquimalt harbor several years with the new cable which she laid from Banfield which is on the west coast of Vancouver Island, to the Fiji Islands.

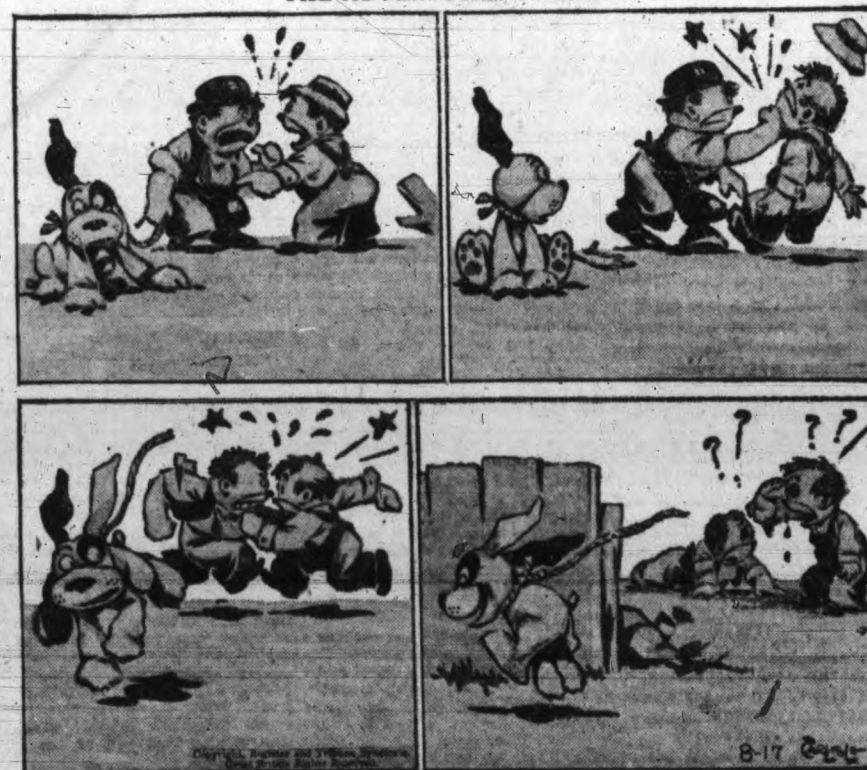
PECULIAR WAY OF CATCHING EELS

The repulsive eel, slimy and squirming though it is, is a delicacy in places like New York. Thus it is that the humble fisherfolk of Nova Scotia ship each season thousands of pounds of eels and make money from this snake-like fish, though they would not themselves eat one on a bet.

Simple yet ingenious is the method by which many of these eel fishermen catch their product. They live in a land where the tides of the Bay of Fundy, the world's highest, rise and fall. A low tide the fishermen place a weighted barrel at the bottom of a creek. In the barrel are chunks of pork, or similar bait. The top of the barrel is hinged and clasped securely. The bottom has a hole in it. To the rim of this hole is tacked a lady stocking, minus the toe-piece. The stocking is designed to drift inside the barrel so as to form an easy entrance but an impossible exit for the eels, which squirm in for the bait and pack themselves by the dozens in the barrel. At the next low tide the fisherman has only to swing open the "top" of the barrel and extract his catch.

Barbados is said to be the most densely populated island in the world. Its population is: Whites, 12,000; blacks, 110,000 mixed, 40,000; total, 162,000. The island is about twenty miles long and about ten miles wide.

THE ADVENTURES OF JABBY



BE SURE YOU'RE RIGHT—



THOSE WHO NEVER VISITED ATHENS, NATURALLY THINK GREEK ARCHITECTURE IS WHITE. BUT THE FAMOUS PARTHENON, ILLUSTRATED HERE, HAS A COLOR SCHEME WHICH INCLUDES RED, BLUE AND GOLD.

LEGUMEN, DIDN'T FIGHT THE WHITES ONLY AS AN UNKNOWN CHIEF, AS MANY SUPPOSE, HE WAS MADE A BRIGADIER GENERAL IN THE BRITISH ARMY IN THE WAR OF 1912.



17,000-ton Dock To Go 13,000 Miles

What is said to be the world's record towing job will be performed by two tugs which will set out from London, England, for New Zealand shortly with a huge floating dock.

The dock, weighing 17,000 tons, and over 584 feet long, will cover 13,000 miles before it reaches its destination. It was made for the Wellington Harbor Board.

A similar towing job had to be undertaken in the case of the Singapore dock. The largest of the two sections of this dock, which was towed through the Suez Canal three years ago, was not quite so long as the Wellington dock, but it required expert maneuvering to get it to Singapore in safety.

The largest towing job ever undertaken on the Pacific Ocean was performed by the Victoria salvage steamer Salvage King, which went to Dutch Harbor, Alaska, and towed a disabled freighter to Japan, a distance of 2,100 miles.

Fighters Should Fight

By EDWARD SHENTON

UNDER the glare of the floodlights the bodies of the two fighters shone like alabaster. "Who's the nice looking one?" Nance Farley asked.

"Charley Owens," said Buck Russell, slipping a sheet of paper into his portable. "Charley the oper."

"Cooper?" said Nance. "Why the Cooper?"

"What you newspaper ladies need is education," said Buck. "When riding to whales was a new England pastime, the coopers made the barrels for the sperm oil. They were set up on a harp and those brawny boys walked in circles, clapping the hoops tight. Owens is that kind of a fighter. Just walks around, walloping away till something happens. There's the bell!"

Owens's corner was only a few feet from where Nance sat. She could see his white, strong chest and shoulders outstretched, a corner of his neck, the warm blood flushing its pectoral, his head covered with crisp, tawny hair that curled slightly. Even in the complete relaxation of his stinging, the sense of vitality, of power, astonished her. Her heart began an excited thumping. She came absorbed in the scene above. It was in the fashion, mystical and charged with meaning. The rapid hands of the seconds working on that lean, beautiful body symbolized some dilute worship, a renewal, a rite, pagan and exchanging.

Confused ideas fluttered in her mind. Beyond the commercial and conventionalized conflict in the ring some vast, ever-repeating conflict was happening. There was the story she would write for the Sunday magazine. . . . In the instant before the resumption of the fight Charley Owens turned his head and Nance was conscious of his eyes fixed directly upon her. He doesn't see me," she thought, "all his mind is concentrated upon the fight." She felt vaguely disappointed.

The rigid lines of the ropes bent as Flash Owens's tall form angled across them. Nance was conscious of two curious dull impacts: pounds she had never heard before, hard leather-covered fists on flesh. High and sharp, a yelp of excitement rose from the wide mouths of the spectators. Nance felt the hair curling along the nape of her neck and tingling of nerve ends across her back.

"Got him that time," said the satisfied voice of Buck.

"Got what?" cried Nance. "Got who?"

Her bewildered mind could not translate the swift surge of the fight. For a long moment the two boxers ripped and battered at one another until Owens sank upon one knee, leaned over, gawing at his face.

"That's all," said Buck—but the round ended.

"I never saw anything like it," cried Nance. "It's elemental. Buck, it's. . . it's. . ."

"Yeah," said Buck. "It's a good fight, but Charley's got him and Flash knows it."

The bell rang and Charley sidled out of his corner. The continuous lunge of his bent body was demoralizing. Nance felt it, the crowd sensed it, and Flash Owens was acutely aware of it. He crouched cautiously, but he couldn't keep away. Charley's gloves thudded on his raw flanks.

"Listen to the Cooper working now," said Buck.

IT WILL BE MARVELOUS

By the sixth round Owens was staggering with exhaustion, bent double trying to avoid those monotonous, punishing fists. Charley drove him back on to the ropes with a succession of hooks to the head, and he fell, half hanging through the centre rope. A towel flashed in the glare, fluttered to the ring. The referee held up Owens's hand. A few half-hearted cheers arose from the crowd. Charley nodded indifferently, went to his corner and began to pull on a bathrobe. From the gallery a raucous voice shouted:

"Ah, yu bum! Wait till McGrath gets yu!"

"Yeah, wait till the champ hooks one on our jaw!"

"They don't like Owens much," explained Buck. "He hasn't any color. He always fights the same way. Sets to work and keeps at it till something happens."

"He's marvelous," said Nance. "I'd like to talk to him."

Buck glanced at her curiously, her thin, white face with its restless, burning dark eyes and taut carotid mouth. She was beautiful in a way, a brown, lean, nervous kind of beauty. Imagine turning that female dynamo loose on Charley Owens, he thought. The idea amused him.

"You wait out by the ticket office," he said. "I'll see if I can collect your gladiator."

Nance went slowly up the aisle and stood in the shelter of the ticket box. She still tingled with recollections of those rushing white bodies. Buck came out, followed by a tall boy in a long, dark blue overcoat and turned-down soft hat.

"This is Miss Farley," he said. "Nance. Mr. Owens."

Charley plucked at his hat, mumbled and held out a reluctant hand.

"Well, hop in my bus and go into town for a bite to eat," said Buck. "O.K."

No one spoke during the brief ride. They stopped in front of a chop house.

"You two get a table," said Buck. "I'll park the bus."

Upon his return he found them isolated in a far corner. Nance was leaning forward talking breathlessly, her thin face tense with interest. Charley sat back in his chair, half-turned as though contemplating a sudden departure, his pale eyes wide and bewildered, his shoulders hunched protectively. Buck chuckled, crossed the sawdust-strewn floor and pulled up a chair.

"Time!" he said, looking at his watch. Charley grinned sheepishly, but Nance cried:

"Listen, Buck! I've been telling Mr. Owens he ought to write."

"Write?" gasped Buck. "Write? And what should he write about?"

"About himself. About boxing. Here he is

engaged in something elemental, primitive, barbaric, in a world that has become civilized and effete."

"Yes, yes," said Buck. "Have you ordered anything to eat?"

"You're hopeless," said Nance and turned again to Charley, who had begun to relax.

"Don't pay any attention to Buck," she said. "I mean this. You could write. What was the most exciting fight you were ever in?"

"I don't know," mumbled Charley.

"Which one do you remember most vividly?"

"The first one," said Charley. "The first one."

"The first one?" said Nance. "The first one?"

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The referee stepped aside and Charley rushed forward. Something exploded against his chin.

"Well," he answered reluctantly, "the third, maybe. I was a green kid. They tossed me in with Rouse Herman. He was pretty old, but he could still hit. Anyway, he knocked me flat. It was my first knockdown and it hurt. I thought, 'If I don't get up this time, I'll never put on a glove again.'"

The waiter put down the steaks Buck had ordered and Charley began to cut the savory meat.

"Is that all?" cried Nance.

"That's about all. He knocked me down a couple of times more. I just kept on getting up and pretty soon I got him."

"I'll tell you," she said. "Write it down, just as you remember it. Then let me see it."

"I couldn't," said Charley. "I can't write, honest."

Buck sighed and signaled for the check.

"Say you will," pleaded Nance. "Please."

"All right," he answered, helpless with embarrassment.

"Marvelous," cried Nance. "You can. It will be simply marvelous."

CHARLEY WRITES A STORY

Charley refused to let Buck drive him home. He was muddled and irritated and wanted to consider the conversation in his slow, careful way. He was a fool, he decided, to promise he'd write a story. What did he know about writing stories? And what did he care whether he'd promised or not? But he kept remembering her dark, glowing eyes and the queer way her thin face seemed to shine. She was like something hot and dangerous. Now Betty. . . . He stopped, and remained motionless.

Betty! He'd forgotten her completely. His face burned with shame and he gazed about irresolutely until he saw a drug store on the next corner. He entered the telephone booth and called her number. Probably she had decided he would not call, as he did following every fight, and had gone to bed. Her voice said suddenly:

"Hello!"

"Hello," cried Charley eagerly. "Did I get you awake? Buck Russell dragged me into town. I didn't have a chance to call you."

"That's all right. Was it a hard fight?"

"No. He was easy."

"That's good. Charley, the company's sending me to Boston. I'm catching the early train. It's only for two weeks."

"Well, stammer" Charley.

"Good-night, dear."

"Betty," he called, but she had hung up.

He continued homeward. All the excitement had gone from the evening. He was suddenly weary and walked slowly, thinking of Betty. . . . They had been going together for almost five years. It was understood that some day they would marry. "She's just the girl for me," he thought.

The next morning, however, when Charley sat

down to write, it was not as pleasant as it had seemed the night before. He fumed and scrawled, erased and swore. The plodding determination that characterized his boxing kept him striving. The Cooper was at work on his new job.

After four days of the hardest labor he had ever put in he finished the story and rushed to telephone Nance.

"Grand," she cried. "Bring it around this evening."

"Sure," said Charley. "Yes, indeed."

At eight he rang the bell of her apartment.

Nance opened the door and caught his hand in both of hers.

"How nice," she said. "Come sit over here. Where's the story?"

Charley took the manuscript from his pocket.

"You read it to me."

"Who? Me read it? I can't read out loud."

"Of course you can. Just read it as though you were telling it."

He hesitated, blushing and clearing his throat. Gulping, he began to read in a thick voice:

"I always remember that third fight. I was a green kid and they tossed me in with Rouse Herman. He was pretty old then. But he could still hit. . . ."

Charley continued to read the dry recital of the fight. Occasionally he paused to look at Nance, but her face was averted and he could tell nothing. He was feeling foolish, angry and miserable.

"Then I got him in a corner and put a straight right flush on the button. He went down and the referee counted him out. Then he held up my hand and I had won what I always look back on as the toughest fight of my career."

He folded the papers and said: "That's all."

"Splendid," Nance cried, but her voice lacked conviction. Leaning over she took the manuscript and began to turn the pencil-scrawled pages.

Presently she said complacently:

"Yes, it's all here, the ground work, the plan of your story. It lacks only one thing."

"What's that?" Charley managed to ask.

"The. . . the feeling underneath. The primeval conflict. The isolation you must feel when you

go out to win or lose by the strength of your own body. Do you see what I mean? There you are reduced to the condition of men at the beginning of time. Opposite you is your opponent, your enemy. . . ."

"I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll rewrite this story and you can see exactly what I mean. Then you can change it around as you think it should be and I'll send it to a friend of mine on a magazine."

"Well, that's pretty nice of you, Miss Farley," said Charley.

"Oh, let's not be so formal," said Nance. "We're collaborators. Call me Nance so I can call you Charley."

Nance finished rewriting the story and showed it to Charley. He read it with a feeling of respect and awe. That, he thought, expressed exactly how he had felt during the momentous battle with Rouse Herman, exactly. He felt as if he had written it. Nance mailed it to the editor of a magazine specializing in sport stuff. Charley began work on a new story. Betty wrote she would have to stay in Boston for another two weeks or more. Ross Durkin signed Charley for a fight with "Sailor" Grebbie. If he won from the sailor he was sure of a bout with McGrath for the title.

The day before the fight Charley received a letter of acceptance from the magazine and a cheque for two hundred dollars. He yelped with excitement and telephoned Nance. They went to dinner and he didn't get into bed until midnight. Ross Durkin nearly had apoplexy.

The fight was a sell out. Charley saw Nance sitting with Buck Russell and waved to her. He was astonished at the nonchalance with which he was taking this fight. What was the matter with him? Was he stale? Usually he felt a burning desire to annihilate his enemy. His enemy! He glared at the sprawled figure of the sailor, who grinned in an amiable and twisted fashion. A slow rage gathered in Charley. He was alone, confronting his enemy, waiting for the bell to send him into a struggle symbolic of the eternal hatred that lies in the hearts of men.

The bell rang and Charley bounded across the

ring. Through a haze the sailor's face appeared distorted and repulsive. Charley lashed out with both fists. The sailor covered up and retreated. Charley tore at him with futile savagery. The crowd stood up and howled. The sailor slipped and fell half out of the ring. Charley stamped

At dinner Betty was normally cheerful, but Charley was depressed. Dinner over, they went out on the porch. Charley said abruptly:

"I've got a surprise for you."

He hadn't intended to tell her so soon, but he felt remote and baffled.

He handed her the letter from the editor, the cheque and the carbon copy of the story. She read the letter carefully, while the explained how it had happened, relegating Nance's share to a dim, momentary appearance.

"Remarkable," said Betty briefly, and began to read the manuscript. In the middle she paused and said casually:

"I saw Ross this afternoon," and continued to read.

Betty finished the story, and let the sheets fall slowly to her lap.

"Who is this Nance person?" she said.

"Oh, a friend of Buck Russell's."

"Did you miss me, Charley?"

"Yes. Sure I did. . . . But. . . . Do you like the story?"

"No," answered Betty. "No, I'm sorry, Charley. I don't like it."

"Oh," said Charley lamely.

"It's not real," she said. "It's not true. It's theatrical and false. . . . It's not a bit like you, I hate it."

She stood up, slim and tense with the emotion she would not display, and said:

"Good night, Charley. I. . . I want to think about all this."

On the night of the fight, a light rain drifted like a mist across the ball park. McGrath, muffled in sweater and bathrobe, jiggled slowly in his corner, keeping the chill dampness out of his muscles. Charley folded his arms and glared across the ring.

"Listen," said Ross, "if you try any of the stuff you pulled with the sailor you'll be swept up and carried away."

In an agony of fear and indecision, he leaped across the ring as the bell rang. He was thoroughly frightened and this drove him into a wild plunging attack. He cornered McGrath; smashed him with an overhand right. McGrath went down heavily. The crowd howled. Charley leaned on the ropes, glaring at the bulky shape sprawled in the far corner. Champ, eh? He'd show 'em. McGrath was up. Charley was on him like a wild, lean animal. The bell rang.

A mutter of profanity slid over Durkin's lips. At the gong Charley rushed. Something cracked above his eye. A white-hot pain seared across his face. He fell sideways, twisting in agony. He arose and, head down, only half conscious, slugged until his arms wearied. McGrath ducked and bobbed, and tried to get set for another punch, but the fury of Charley's rushes kept him off balance. He kept on fighting after the gong and had to be pushed to his corner. The crowd frothed with fight-madness and Betty, sitting behind Charley's corner, sobbed aloud and began to scribble on a piece of paper.

McGrath knocked him down twice in the third round. The last time only, the gong saved him. He leaned back utterly beaten. Ross worked frantically.

A hand passed a note up to Ross. He read it swiftly, held it before Charley's good eye. It said:

"If you'd stop fighting like a writer, you'd be champ to-night. All my love, Betty."

He stared at it unbelievably. Fighting like a writer? What did that mean? Champ? Not a chance now. . . . All my love. . . . All my. . . . Yeah, sure. . . . like a writer. . . .

"Come on, Charley," said Ross. "Don't let us down, boy."

The fight advanced steadily. A separation of contentment grew within Charley. The thud of fists on McGrath's ribs kept time to the joyous flow of his thought. All my love. . . . She wasn't sore at the rotten way he'd treated her.

Smack! The dull sound could be heard back in the pavilion. McGrath sagged forward and pitched on to his face. Charley stared down at him and felt sorry. An old fox, run down by the younger hound. . . . The crowd indulged itself in the orgy of acclaiming a new champion. Charley stooped over and lifted McGrath's inert figure. . . . Hands were plucking at his gloves, hands were patting his streaming back; the night shrank before a raucous howling. The clouds opened and the rain fell heavily, washing the crowd toward the jammed exits.

"Well," said Buck happily, "quite a lot of human interest, eh?"

"Listen, Buck," Nance said. "Get me out of this place. Take me out quick."

Buck Russell turned and looked directly at her white face.

"Why, you poor kid," he said.

"Don't start holding a wake over me."

"I'm not," said Buck. "I just got—a-oh, you know, a soft heart for Iowa girls."

"Oh, Buck."

"Oh, well, I'm even softer about them."

Subterranean Water Main to Cost More Than Panama Canal

By PAUL HARRISON

THEY are building the world's most costly waterway into New York City. It will set back the taxpayers, and their children, and their children's children, something like \$315,297,000—more than was spent in building the Panama Canal.

But this waterway is not navigable. In fact, New York never even will see it. For it is only an aqueduct, far underground, and is just another piece of plumbing in the house of Father Knickerbocker. It is being built so that New York may quench its thirst, keep clean, put out its fires, sprinkle the geraniums and replenish the goldfish bowl.

A CITY OF NIGHT

If all this sounds too simple, come down into the City Water Tunnel No. 2, the one that was started in 1928 and will be finished next year, and see what must happen before a city dweller can turn a faucet for his evening bath.

As far below the city's streets as medium-sized skyscrapers tower above them, 3,000 men are at work. No din of traffic nor roar of trains reaches them here. They work around the clock, but each eight-hour relay is a night-shift so far as the men are concerned. It is black midnight in the tunnel, except where electric bulbs puncture the darkness.

Heat waves do not bother the muckers and drillers and engineers. At 500 feet below sea level the temperature is constant—55 degrees. It is wet work, too, with the jagged walls of the cavern dripping from every

seam and pore, and veins of water frequently encountered.

They started with exploratory borings along the tunnel route, which reaches twenty miles from the Hill View Reservoir in the City of Yonkers, through the Bronx, under the East River, and across the Boroughs of Queens and Brooklyn, parallel to Manhattan and Tunnel No. 1, which has been in operation there for fifteen years.

At intervals of a little more than a mile they sunk seventeen big vertical shafts. With caissons of steel they penetrated the earth, then the 100-foot layer of watery quicksand. At bedrock they blasted down and down, to a distance of a tenth of a mile.

LONGEST TUNNEL EVER DRIVEN

From each shaft borings were begun in two directions. With pneumatic drills and dynamite, with shovels,

brown and blueprints, they began the longest continuous tunnel ever driven through the earth. Foot by foot, through the solid limestone, granite and schist that permitted the building of the great city above, they hewed a hole that, when lined with a thick layer of concrete, will be seventeen feet in diameter. So precise were the calculations of the engineers that the borings of each crew met exactly with those of the crews who had come to meet them.

Cumbersome machinery was lowered through each huge shaftway to follow the progress of the drillers and the powder men. They dared not use steam, so shovels were built to be operated by compressed air. These deep post the rock debris in dump cars drawn by electric "mules" that run on a double-track rail system throughout the tunnel.

At the head of each thrust work the drillers, laboring for hours with clattering pneumatic machines to bore the deep holes for the dynamite. Then, with clumsy-looking, but meticulous fingers, they insert the charges, one cylinder after another into each opening, until some 500 pounds have been tamped gingerly into place.

The tunnel is cleared to a respectful distance. An electric charge flicks to the detonators. The cavern is filled with a gust of gas and sound. The men return to see how much progress has been made. Ten feet is an exceptionally lucky thrust. Seven or eight feet is average.

Then it's "clear away." "Watch the loose ones" up above, brace the weak spots, split on your hands and drill again. The length of the city tunnel is 105,000 feet, but there are only a few hundred yards yet to go, and by Christmas the last shot will be fired. Then, however, the hard-rock gangs will not have to join the milling army of the unemployed in the streets above them. They will go up to the north and begin a seven-year job on the new aqueduct that will reach from the tunnel's end into the Catskill mountains, 115 miles away.

WATER BADLY NEEDED

That great waterway, which will run under rivers and mountains, sometimes as much as 2,000 feet below the earth's surface, must be rushed to care for the city's ever-growing need for water. By 1935 the capacity of the present Catskill system will have been reached, and for two or three years thereafter the metropolitan millions probably will have to practice conservation.

By 1938 the new aqueduct and tunnel will be delivering 700,000,000 gallons of water daily, enough to meet the increasing demands of the city for about fifteen years. After that—well, they'll just go out and dig some more.

The 115-mile aqueduct will be constructed at a cost of \$272,587,000, while the twenty-mile city tunnel, nearing completion, will have cost \$42,692,000—and more than two score lives.

DEATH ALWAYS PRESENT

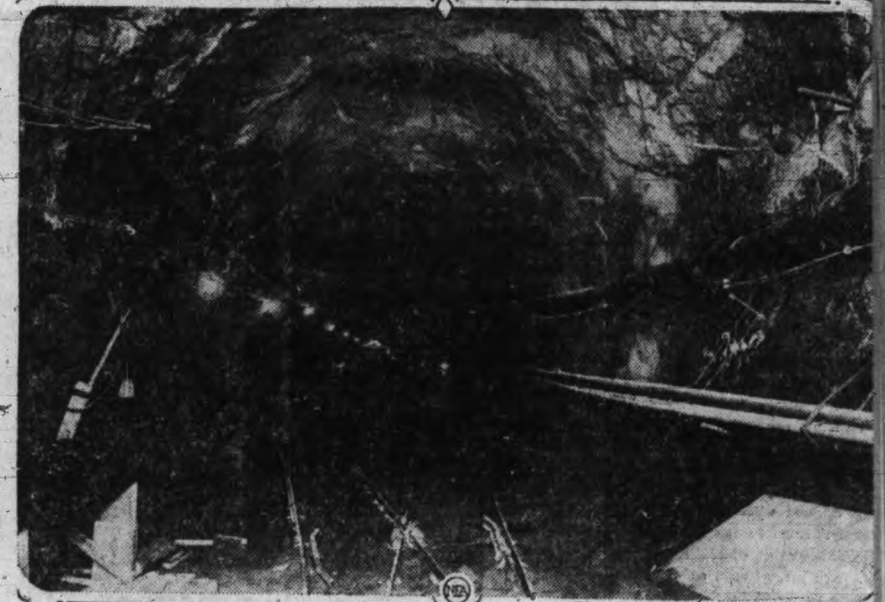
The latter has proved one of the most hazardous peace-time projects on record, yet investigation has showed that not all of the forty-two deaths so far have been the result of carelessness. For the number of men employed, and the length of time they have dared the natural perils, the list is not considered alarming.

A slip from a shaftway, a leap from a moving electric train, an incautious approach to a threatened rock slide—these things mean death. A drill turned into a boring where lies an unexploded charge of dynamite—and a "Driller Wanted" sign goes up on the little office atop the nearest shaft.

TONS OF DYNAMITE

It takes five pounds of dynamite to loosen one cubic yard of rock. The total dynamite used to date—lowered on the elevators, trundled through the cavern, tamped into place and detonated—is approximately 7,930,000 pounds. Deliberately placed, that amount of explosive could blow the whole city to bits.

Instead, the city has known nothing of the potential destruction that lurked far underfoot. Citizens living above the tunnel right-of-way have been awarded nominal "damages" of \$1 a lot for the tunnel's construction of 500 feet below. But they have been completely unaware of the explosive thunder, the tragedy and the drama that have passed so close to them.



A glimpse inside the dark interior of New York's new \$315,297,000 subterranean waterway . . . a section the huge aqueduct that will supply water to quench the metropolis' thirst.

Interplanetary Society With 200 Members Seeks New Worlds to Conquer

By PAUL HARRISON

JUST a few years ago, the man who dared to dream of shooting a rocket to the moon was a lone wolf. Alone in some dim laboratory, alone in some secluded rural retreat, he experimented with the swift projectiles which were to carry messages, perhaps human beings, to unknown planets. Townspeople tapped foreheads significantly, and let the dreamer alone.

To-day, in the American Interplanetary Society Incorporated, he has found a haven where he may plan, discuss, dream in company with 200 other restless persons who have organized to unify their plans for making a highway of the heavens.

NOW TAKEN SERIOUSLY

It all started about three years ago, when half a dozen young men with some knowledge of science and a conviction that the world is a very small place indeed, got into the habit of meeting to talk about the possibilities of traveling through space. Experiments here and abroad with instrument-carrying rockets designed to explore the earth's outer atmosphere centered their attention on the rocket as the only possible vehicle of such distant travel.

The more they studied, the more attention they created. The group of planetary pioneers soon became too large to meet at the home of G. E. Pendray, where the first flights of fancy had been made. The men found, too, that instead of being unmercifully derided they were being taken seriously. The American Museum, stronghold of conservatism, invited them to hold their meetings there.

About a year ago, the society was incorporated, and from that time on the membership has skyrocketed. Many a prominent name is included, such as those of Sir Hubert Wilkins and Dr. Robert H. Goddard, probably the foremost expert on rocket flights. Pendray, now the society's vice-president, has just returned from Germany after a series of conferences with leaders of



Not lonely dreamers, but an organized body of scientific teachers for the moon, are the members of the Interplanetary Society. G. E. Pendray, upper left, is vice-president, and Professor Robert H. Goddard, upper right, a prominent member. Professor Goddard's experimental station at Camp Devens is shown, center, where he is building rockets to explore unknown spaces above the earth.

the movement there. David Lasser, another writer on scientific subjects, is president.

PURELY SCIENTIFIC QUESTION

"We have associate and active memberships," Pendray explained, "and about half the total group. I should say, are engineers, astronomers, scientists and scientific writers. Naturally we are cautious about the qualifications of those admitted to active membership. We don't want anything to reflect on our sincerity in the study of 'astronautics.'"

Of course there may be no practical value in such an excursion of 25,000,000

or 30,000,000 miles—only a few days distant for the daring rocket pilot. On the other hand, vast mineral wealth might be found, new elements, strange animals and men, or even a Utopian civilization. Entire new worlds may offer themselves for colonization, with new lands to be won and new seas to be sailed.

As evidence of the earnestness of the interplanetarians, it should be said that none of them expects to live to see the day when man will be commuting between here and any sub-urban points in the universe.

But even before they start reaching

for the moon, the society and its foreign associates will devote some time to rocket experiments, particularly the development of mail-carrying rockets. German engineers have a rocket-proving ground near Berlin, and there they are testing combinations of liquid fuel. According to Pendray, they claim that within two years they will be sending rockets between Europe and America. Parachutes will be used for landing the projectiles and their fifty-pound cargoes of mail or merchandise. Then they will be refueled, reloaded and flashed back over the Atlantic, making the round trip in two hours.

Summer Ghost Hunt Provides Thrills For Vacation Folks; Spook Supplies Good Clean Fun

MEDIA, Pa.—No summer is complete without its ghost story—and the middle of the "apparition" that has been "haunting" the countryside near Glen Mills has proved amazingly diverting for hundreds of rural residents.

The superstitious and credulous who have been taking the ghost seriously haven't had nearly so much fun as those with a sense of humor who have encouraged "ghost hunts" and midnight expeditions to the winding road where it has been seen.

NE-N-E-R

If it is the wraith-like spirit of the old man who hacked to death John Storey two years ago, then hanged himself in an apple orchard nearby, it certainly has a characteristic not usually associated with the nether world. For state troopers and deputy sheriffs who pursued a ghost at three different points had something tangible each time.

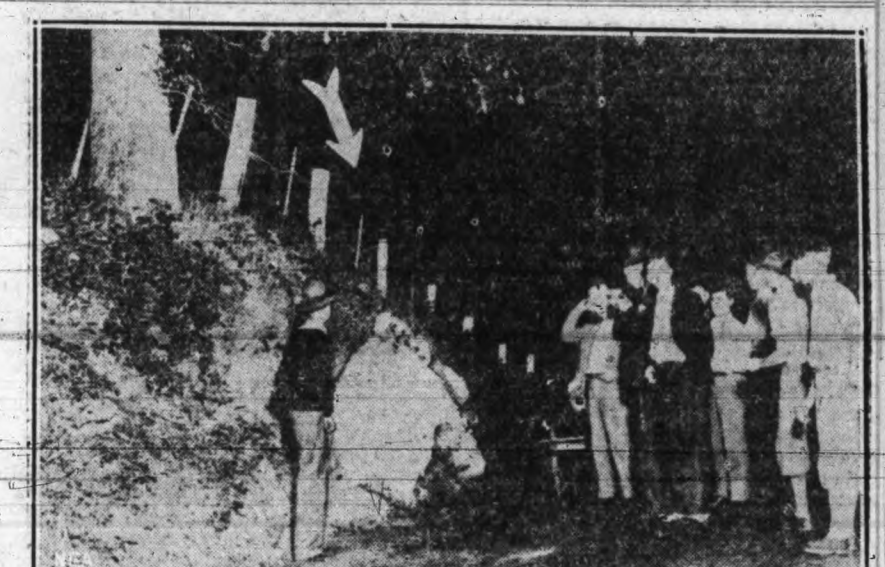
Once a writhing figure escaped from a sheet. At another place they stalked a white-shrouded form, pounced upon it, and caught a haystack wrapped in a sheet. That was a laugh. And later when they clutched at another white figure they found a girl, swathed in white garments. She said she was just having some fun.

HUNDREDS JOINT HUNT

That is the crux of the matter. They were all having some fun—except possibly those who believe in ghosts. But it was a mystery for nearly two weeks. And as such it furnished entertainment and its share of thrills for the hundreds of motorists who flocked to the point in the road near where the murderer had been found dangling from an apple tree.

GOOD, CLEAN FUN

The "ghost hunts" were especially



The ghost of Glen Mills, near Media, Pa., had just vanished when the above flashlight picture was snapped, but the embankment on which he, or she, or it, had perched when seen by crowds congregated on the road indicated by the arrow. State troopers and deputy sheriffs first thought the white rock beside the road was the ghost, but they changed their opinions later when they discovered a haystack draped in a sheet, a girl in white and a sheet-swathed figure which eluded them. Anyway—everybody had a lot of fun.

zestful. Roaming through the night

under a yellow summer moon, armed with shotguns or clubs, proved to have its share of excitement, even if all that was found was a white stone gleaming in the moonlight. Officers thought first the white rock beside the embankment was the ghost, but they changed their minds.

When those who had seen the phantom declared it chuckled and even

screamed, the officers concluded they would eventually discover vocal cords—unbelievers in ghosts that they are. It didn't matter.

EVERYBODY GETS A THRILL

Anyway, the men and boys and women and girls who wanted to see the ghost came in throngs at midnight when it was scheduled to appear on

alternate nights. And if they did see an apparition, they at least saw something resembling one. It was what they wanted.

And now if there is a moral to tale it must be this: there is nothing so helpful in breaking the monotony of hot summer nights as a good ghost. A fitting phantom can make anybody's pulses leap, no matter how sceptical he may claim to be.

Story of the Dodder --- From Changeling to Vampire

By Robert Connell

Noted Island Naturalist

RECALL three scenes in order of time in each of which I saw one of the most widespread and yet most extraordinary plant stranglers, and vampires at work. The first was in the foothills of the Diablo Range in California, where the native herbage by the roadside was densely enveloped in a mass of intertwined yellow threads. The second was when my friend, Mr. Gemmill of Metcoun, took me down on the salt-marsh by Witty's Lagoon to show me large areas of glasswort or salicornia strangled by similar webs but of bright orange. The third was but the other day when in a field of red clover irregular patches were pointed out to me, some already bare, others covered with pale red threads bearing clusters of tiny pure white flowers. In each instance the threads belonged to the plant known as dodder, which in some of its many species has long been known as one of the farmer's most troublesome foes. Its story is so singular that it is worth telling in a little detail.

The name "dodder" is a very old one in our

language, so old, indeed, that its origin is uncertain, but the German "dotter," meaning the yolk of an egg, is also the name of our plant, and the species that attaches itself to the glasswort of the salt-marshes certainly suggests the color of yolk. Botanically known as Cuscuta, the dodder belongs to the Convolvulus family, the members of which, as we all know, are twining climbers or trailers with trumpet-shaped flowers, often cultivated for their beauty and sometimes found to be as troublesome weeds as the bindweed so common in many a farmer's field.

The dodder begins life in a quite innocent fashion. The seed is about a quarter the size of that of the bindweed, but resembles it in general appearance. The embryo plant with its cotyledons or seed-leaves lies curled up inside without a suggestion of its future direful career. It germinates as other plants do, but the seed-leaves do not function. The root or rootlet enters the soil but soon loses both form and function. Meanwhile the young shoot appears above the ground as a slender filament and immediately begins to search for an appropriate prey. It operates by revolving its free end in the manner common to clinging climbers, making circles in the air till it touches its future host. It then winds closely round the host's stem. Small protuberances be-

gin to develop on the outer surface of the filament where it is in contact with the host, and by these the young dodder penetrates the stem. Then from the inside of the dodder's thready body filaments pass through the prepared openings and entering the stem pass in until they reach the vascular bundles. These are the specialized cells which convey water and food throughout a plant body, and having reached these the dodder is in contact with the sources of supply it intends to tap. The filaments or haustoria, as they are called (the word "haustorium" meaning "that which draws"), are elongations of the vascular bundles of the dodder like the veins of leaves in their relation to the main stem system, and they are thus now in a position to draw the necessary sap, raw and manufactured, from the host plant into their own circulating channels. It reminds one of the operations of an enterprising American bootlegger who contrived to tap certain warehouse supplies of liquor by an ingenious method of tunnelling and boring.

The dodder thus robs the host of both food and drink. Like a vampire it sucks the life-blood of its victim, dying with it, it is true—for the dodder is an annual—but not before it has produced a plentiful supply of seed to carry on the race. For in due course the flowers appear in

little clusters at intervals along the sides of the slender stems, each blossom about an eighth of an inch in length. With their golden anthers they are really quite attractive. Curiously enough, one of the distinctive characters of the dodder flowers is found in certain tiny scales inside the tube of the corolla at the base of the stamens, and on these as well as the corolla itself the distinctions of species are largely made. And there are some eighty species known! The dodder stems contain a very small amount of chlorophyll, but quite insufficient for the plant's needs.

Flax and clover are the two chief plants of economic value attacked by dodder. Since the dodder is an annual the remedy for it consists in ploughing it under before it seeds, although where only small patches occur it can of course be destroyed locally, but always before seed formation. But since dodder attacks plants so far apart as willows, nettles and glasswort, it is well worth watching in any of its manifestations. Climatic like ours are rather favorable to it, and it has already been troublesome in clover on the mainland.

In Great Britain one species of dodder attaches itself to heath, thyme, milk vetch and potentilla, but chiefly to gorse; this species has pinkish flowers. Another favors thistles and nettles. Alfalfa has been affected by another species in Ontario and the prairie provinces.

Here Are New Inventions Exhibited At Patent Show



It is not a hammer, lower left. It is a golf club, supposed to drive straight and true. Neither is the one above, upper left, framework for a hoopskirt. It is designed to save skaters who break through thin ice a steering wheel which indicates by a tail light the way the driver is going to turn is shown at upper right. Below is a new type ironing contraption with a cord that is always out of the way. All were exhibited International Patent Exposition at Chicago, where inventors gathered.

HUMBLE COBBLER BOY ROSE TO CONTROL WORLD DESTINY IN CRISIS

Lloyd George For 40 Years Has Been Central Figure in Britain's Development



LONDON.—The story of David Lloyd George is, literally, the story of a shoemaker who did not stick to his last. It is the story of a boy who rose from the shop of a humble cobbler in Wales to the actual head of the British Empire in the great days of the World War; a man who wielded more power than the king himself, who made the government his creature and millions of its subjects his loyal followers.

There is no exaggeration to say that for 40 years he exercised more power and wielded more destinies than any man in Europe since Napoleon. He was in all life what Napoleon was in his—this "little giant" with a fine mane of silvery white hair, a complexion and twinkling blue eyes.

BY UNCLE

A man who was destined to play a part in the world's history as a first-time premier of Great Britain, the son of William George, a cobbler and semi-invalid school teacher in Manchester, England, on May 17, 1863. When he was 10 months old his father died, a widow and child penniless.

He and another child—born prematurely—went with their mother to live with their uncle, Richard Lloyd, a shoemaker in the village of Llanywelly in Wales. It was thus, through the combination of the two, that he got his name of Lloyd George.

At the shoemaker's shop, where the first played and then toiled as an older, was a sort of town parlour at night. Richard Lloyd, a keenly interested in politics, conducted a sort of open forum there, evening for his neighbors and in atmosphere the future statesman grew up. At the age of fourteen, his great personal sacrifice began the boy's education as a barrister.

LED FOR POOR
A barrister, Lloyd George won renown by his defence of the poor in the courts. He was a powerful speaker and utterly fearless, he fought battles and found triumph in crises. The fame and following of the little Welshman spread throughout the empire as he continued—as the Liberals—to fight for the cause of common people, of which he was one.

A terrible contrast between the rich and the poor always fired his zeal and the poor to be helped. So, the violent opposition of the aristocracy, he put through his old-age pension system and adoption of the national insurance bill and similar legislation.

1905 he was given a post in the cabinet. In 1908 he was promoted to second most important job in the government—chancellor of the exchequer—by Premier Asquith. Thus the World War began, his job of raising billions.

WORLD WAR
World War found him ready. He claimed that great men are providentially in time of crises.

He insisted that such men rise to grave occasions. Regardless of theory is correct, Lloyd George met the occasion triumphantly as Minister of Munitions and led Britain's industry—slowly in getting started—a vast machine that was soon out of ammunition and was supplied with the rapidity of a Ford plant. The war was two years old when Asquith's resignation and succeeded him as premier.

control of the government thus in his hands in one of the crises that England has ever known. He became a greater power than the king himself, and many had shown her circle around the throne of the British and was slowly choking them with as her submarine cut off its food supply. The advance toward the channel, the eastern had become a sorry debacle as tussles were routed.

LLOYD GEORGE'S LIFE IN BRIEF

- 1863—Born in Manchester, son of William George, a schoolmaster.
- 1864—Upon death of father went to live with his uncle, Richard Lloyd, a shoemaker in Wales. Educated in Llanywelly, Wales, and privately.
- 1884—Became a lawyer.
- 1888—Married to Margaret Mynydd, by whom he had two sons and two daughters.
- 1890—Elected to Parliament from Carnarvon as Liberal.
- 1900—President of Board of Trade until 1908.
- 1908—Chancellor of the Exchequer until 1915.
- 1915—Minister of Munitions until 1918.
- 1918—Secretary of State for War.
- 1918—Prime Minister and First Lord of Treasury until 1922.
- 1920—Awarded Grande Cordon of Legion of Honor.
- 1920—Chairman of Carnarvonshire Quarter Sessions.

"We are fighting with our backs to the wall and England expects every man to do his duty," he once told them.

Lloyd George's first speech as premier electrified Britain and the world, sent the war-weary back to the lines with renewed courage and thrilled bitter-enders to never and greater efforts.

"There has been some talk about proposals of peace," he said. "What



DAVID LLOYD GEORGE

one of the last of the great statesmen of the World War, is shown in this striking character sketch. He played a leading part at the Versailles peace conference with President Wilson of the United States, Premier Clemenceau of France and Premier Orlando of Italy.

are those proposals? There are none. To enter into a conference upon the invitation of Germany, proclaiming herself victorious, without any knowledge of the proposals she intends to make, is putting her hands into a noose with the rope in the hands of Germany.

Then he reiterated his peace, terms, closing with his ringing demand: "Complete restitution, full reparation, guarantee against repetition."

RIGHT TO END

On this firm stand, and often in the face of dark hours, Lloyd George continued to direct the British Government until the war was brought to a victorious conclusion.

When it was that he, President Wilson and Premier Clemenceau of France became "the big three" that guided the peace conference as it sought to bring order out of world-wide chaos. They were the men who "ran the show" in those historic days at Versailles when the map of Europe was redrawn.

Mayfair Marriage Market Collapses

Hard Times Hit Society "Racket"

LONDON.—The bottom has dropped out of the marriage market of Mayfair.

The "stocks" are there—richly-gowned women transform themselves into a cupid with a few thousand dollars as the magic wand, healthy noblemen with anemic incomes—but no one wants them. At least, not this season.

Some of the leaders of the "upper ten" are on their uppers, according to well-informed sources, and while the situation is not so critical that some may be forced to go to work for the first time in their lives, they are economizing in the number of whiskies and sodas they buy.

WEALTHY GIRL CHAPERONING

The economic depression is to blame. The fat daughter of the butcher who clipped coupons during the wave of prosperity did not come to Europe this year. Her father is clipping wool and expenses. Advertisements such as "A lady of title, with strong social standing, is willing to introduce and chaperone young lady, or ladies, during social season," are still printed in the newspapers and still bring smiles.

Behind these little ads lie many interesting stories of the society "racket," whose tentacles invade even the sacred rooms of palaces. The procedure is simple. Five or six, high society women form a clique, each "chaperoning" wealthy girls. The women give parties and invite hangers-on of society, including the girl "guests."

\$2,500 TO \$5,000 PRICE CHARGED

Thus Doris Louise Smith, meets Margaret Dorothy Brown and a few penniless noblemen and pays for the privilege. Various prices are charged by the "chaperones," ranging from \$2,500 for merely taking the girls into society and an extra \$5,000 if the girl wants to be presented at court and invited to a royal garden party.

Occasionally, however, the "racket" is the victim, as in the case of the woman who spent \$1,500 chaperoning a woman who purported to be a widow worth \$500,000, introducing her to an impoverished earl who married her and then both discovered she was only the widow of a poor baker and had no money.

The nobleman divorced his new countess, who returned to London after a short stay on the Continent and decided the marriage was a waste of time. She then joined the "racket" and the student met in many homes, not, it was emphasized, on the most friendly terms.

RUPERT BROOKE LETTER BRINGS \$71

LONDON.—Brief autograph letters of H. M. Tomlinson and the late Rupert Brooke, the soldier-poet of the war, brought good prices at Hodgson's sale room. One letter of Rupert Brooke's referring to the "Oxford Book of Canadian Verse," fetched \$71, and another written from Gallipoli, \$41, a total of \$112 being paid for two letters and two post cards. The most interesting of the Tomlinson letters accompanied first editions of his books.

A copy of "The Sea and the Jungle," with three letters describing his South American travels and experiences on the voyage, that formed the basis of the book, realized \$65, and another fine copy of this book fetched \$85. In one letter, written after the publication of "Gallion's Reach," which did not sell very well at first, he told his sister, "I was getting tired and disheartened, and I really thought all my work on Gallion's Reach was wasted." Five Tomlinson letters brought an aggregate of \$200.

In a safe at Sotheby's the best price was \$470 for a copy of "Tom Jones." Other outstanding items were Harrison Ainsworth's "Jack Sheppard," in the original fifteen weekly parts, \$270; "Pickwick," in the original parts with one exception, \$200; Lord Chesterfield's "Letters to His Son," \$160; and Bowdler's "Life of Samuel Johnson," \$120.

Canadian Success In London Revival Of Maugham Play

LONDON.—The recent revival of W. Somerset Maugham's "The Circle" at the Vaudeville Theatre here by Raymond Massey, actor and producer, a native of Toronto and brother of Hon. Vincent Massey, first Canadian Minister to the United States, was an unqualified success. "The Circle" was first produced at the Haymarket Theatre eleven years ago and was not very well received.

"The subject, perhaps, was too daring for those benighted days," the critic refused to be moved. Then the Sergeant-at-Arms, being a Keppel of the Colin variety and an admirer and a knight, turned over the rough stuff to his attendants, the lads who wear boiled shirts, with gold chains around their necks.

A Glimpse of Princess Ileana's Trousseau



When Princess Ileana of Roumania married Archduke Anton of Hapsburg, at Sinaia, Roumania, the other day she took along exactly the kind of dresses that a princess is supposed to wear. At the left is a Lido frock for spectator sports or lounging, designed by Irene Dana. A shoulder effect. Like a cape, tucked in a very demure manner, and a full skirt are featured by Jean Patou of Paris in the summer dress, and next to it is a pink lace evening dress that does things, even to a princess. At the extreme right is a flowered muslin pyjama suit.

WILD CLYDESIDERS CAUSE SENSATION IN COMMONS

Shins Are Barked, Shirts Rumpled, But, Old Members Sigh, It Was Tame Compared With 1901, When Nationalists Staged a Real Scrimmage in Parliament and Police Had to Be Called



LONDON.—John McGovern of Glasgow, one of that brave band of Clydesiders who give their fellow Labor member, Prime Minister MacDonald, such worry, was on his feet the other day asking questions. Some of them were deemed out of order, and the Speaker arose. Now when the Speaker rises, all members in the House of Commons must sit down. The doughy Mac kept on his feet.

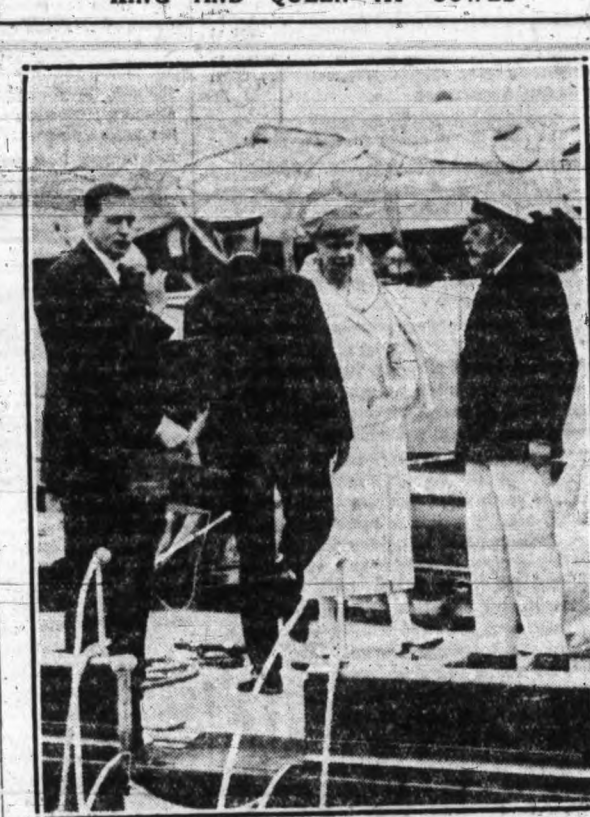
The Speaker told him to sit down. Nothing doing. The Speaker "named" him for disobeying the ruling of the chair. Whereupon Premier MacDonald moved that McGovern be suspended from the service of the House. "That is about the only thing you can do," shouted Glasgow Mac at Premier Mac.

MacDonald's motion was carried, 918 to sixteen. The Speaker told Mac to leave. The latter was no longer on his feet. He was sitting down. To use the words of the veracious parliamentary scribe, "he was sitting in a rather negligent posture with hands folded in his lap."

The Speaker asked the Sergeant-at-Arms to remove McGovern. The latter refused to be moved. Then the Sergeant-at-Arms, being a Keppel of the Colin variety and an admirer and a knight, turned over the rough stuff to his attendants, the lads who wear boiled shirts, with gold chains around their necks.

They advanced. McGovern seized hold of the bench, the attendants seized McGovern, and his team seized the attendants. McGovern held its breath. There was a merry row. McGovern's team consisted of Jimmy

KING AND QUEEN AT COWES



King George and Queen Mary of Great Britain arrived at Cowes, Isle of Wight, earlier than usual this year. Here they are, at right, as they boarded the racing cutter Britannia.

because Jimmy the Rebel is probably the most popular man in the House.

Then Stanley Baldwin, leader of the Tories, and Lloyd George, leader of the Liberals, and both ex-Premiers, associated themselves with the sentiments of Premier MacDonald.

THE BAD OLD DAYS

And out in the cloak room some young member ventured: "Well, they are a champion bunch of shin-kickers anyway." Whereupon one of the old boys retorted: "You don't know what you are talking about! Back in 1901 when I was a member, the Irish Nationalists refused to clear the House for a division. They proved too much for the attendants, whereupon the Speaker created a precedent by calling in a strong force of police. The Nationalists were carried out, one by one, kicking and struggling. They were the 'days'! This is a degenerate age!"

preparing for the mission of reclaiming the £1,054,000 of bullion which went down with the P. and O. liner Egypt in 1922 when she sank in the Bay of Biscay off Ushant.

The Reclaimers are being equipped with more than her customary salvage outfit. Special diving suits for big depths have been put aboard, as well as new air compressors and buoys for marking wrecks.

Recently she took in bunkers at the South Docks, but so far no provision stores have been delivered to her, not had a full complement of crew been engaged.

The crew and officials of the company are sworn to secrecy. In the Egyptian's strong room were: Gold bars, £674,000; gold coin, £165,000; and silver bars, £215,000. The underwriters and insurance companies paid £1,100,000. The liner Egypt sank off Ushant in May, 1922, with the loss of eighty-seven lives after collision with a French steamer. There have been numerous attempts at salvage. Italian salvors located the wreck last August at a depth of 400 feet, and operations have been proceeding since. One of the salvage ships, Arctique, was blown up near Brest last December with the loss of twelve lives. Her place has been taken by a French vessel, which has been renamed Arctique.

SECRET SALVAGE SEEKS MILLIONS OF SUNKEN GOLD

Reuter's Special to The Victoria Times, London.—The salvage steamer Rea, now lying off Sunderland, is

Last of The Island Sea Herds of Wild Ponies Rounded Up

Three Hundred Years Ago Their Ancestors Were Cast Ashore On Lonely Isles By Wreck Of a Spanish Man-of-war and This Tiny, But Spirited, Race Has Sprung Up From Them

By ALFRED P. RECK

CHINCOTEAGUE, Va.—No longer will the hoofs of wild horses cut the marsh grass of Asateague Island.

The tiny, spirited Spanish horses, wild as March hares and not much larger, have been rounded up, driven across the 100-foot channel to Chincoteague Island and sold at auction.

Together with wild ponies from Chincoteague and Piny Islands they formed the attraction which drew 5,000 persons here to witness the annual roundup and sale.

ROMANTIC ORIGIN

For almost 300 years the ponies have roamed the islands in the Atlantic Ocean off the coasts of Virginia and Maryland. Where they came from originally is not definitely known, but eastern shore of Maryland tradition has it that a Spanish man-of-war was wrecked off the coast in the early part of the 17th century and the ponies swam ashore and remained to multiply. This probably is correct, for the fleet-footed animals are of a distinct Spanish strain.

They are much smaller than the usual riding or work horse, standing approximately four to four and a half feet high when full grown and weighing 400 to 500 pounds. But in spite of their small build, they make capable saddle horses, sure-footed and intelligent.

CIVILIZATION CLOSING IN

In recent years, the grazing grounds of Asateague Island have been restricted more and more by fencing, and as a result the wild herds grew smaller and smaller. Last year the island changed ownership and the roaming ponies were doomed. Recently every one, from the

oldest stallions to the three-month-old colts, were rounded up and sold.

But the wild horse will remain—for a few more years at least—on Chincoteague and Piny Islands. For a few more years they will provide one of the strangest spectacles in the east—a roundup—but eventually they will go as did their fellows from Asateague. Slowly, acre by acre, agriculture is moving into their domain and the more profitable sheep and cattle are taking their place.

THE ROUND-UP

The roundup is the one big feature of the year for residents of this fishing island. It provides the background for a carnival and draws visitors from all over the east.

There is a real thrill for the tenderfoot when the herds come galloping out of the tall marsh grass, driven by the Chincoteague "vaqueros," fishermen who spend all the other days of the year seining a livelihood out of the Atlantic.

With the drivers, on trained ponies, ki-ying and ki-ying behind them, they lope down the main street of Chincoteague village and into corrals, next to the firemen's carnival, within 50 feet of the merry-go-round, where wooden ponies, about their size, circle 'round and 'round, up and down, providing more thrills for the children of the fisherfolk.

THE AUCTION

Then comes the sale. The ponies bring an average of \$25.

The auctioneer raises a gnarled stick, which he uses as a hammer. "What am I bid for this animal—a tiny thing, yet useful and a thing of beauty!" it has never known the feel of a bridle bit, the taste of grain or the shelter of a stall! What am I bid, gentlemen?"

WOMAN WOULD FLY OCEAN



New York to Rome—without a stop. That is the flight planned by Mrs. Geraldine Grey Loffredo, aviatrix. She is shown here with Roger Q. Williams, noted airman, who is her advisor. She is to fly the plane Liberty in which Otto Hillig and Holger Moltes spanned the Atlantic on a hop to Copenhagen, Denmark.

And the sale is on. A husky fisherman buys a colt for his boy. He holds it under his arm, as easily as he would a pet dog, and walks away with the pony looking frightened and kicking frantically.

A girl up from the eastern shore purchases another. "Can I take it back with me in the rumble seat of my car?" she asks. "Certainly," replies the auctioneer. "Come around when you are ready to go and I'll put it in for you."

And so the ponies go under the hammer. The only wild horse roundup in the east is over—until next year.

SMILED AT BY PRINCE

It is pleasant to know that Romance occasionally brushes through this prosaic world, even though the outcome is not always in accord with the higher standards of poetry, writes Elsie McCormick.

A friend of mine was telling the other evening of a voyage "she" once made on the same ship with the Prince of Wales. She had a glimpse of him the first day out while resting for a few moments in a deck-chair.

During his absence on the other side of the boat my friend put in a record five minutes with powder, color and lipstick. When the prince came



Tiny, spirited horses of mysterious ancestry were being rounded up from Asateague Island and driven across channel to be sold at auction when the stampede picture, lower left, was taken. Upper left is a typical member of the wild herds which for almost 300 years have roamed three islands off the Virginia-Maryland coast. Upper center is one of the fishermen who turn "cowboy" once a year in the east's only roundup. An fisherman bought a colt for his boy and, as seen at the right, was able to carry it home under an arm.

around again, he hesitated in the same way and smiled even more charmingly than before.

Next time the aide was alone. He came straight toward the excited and expectant young woman.

"I beg your pardon," he said, "you are sitting in the prince's chair."

By Shawnigan Lake's Shores--The Jewel's Setting

By Robert Connell

Noted Island Naturalist

I HAVE just been spending two or three days at a hospitable camp on the west shore of Shawnigan Lake, days of rest and quiet when one's daily teachers are

"The silence that is in the starry sky, The sleep that is among the lonely hills." Occasionally for an hour or two I hear "the lake water lapping with low sounds by the shore."

All the elements of beautiful scenery were there, the quiet waters to right and left, the overshadowing hills, the "islands floating amid the livelier light."

"Water in some form or other is necessary for a perfect bit of scenery," says a recent writer on England, and it is with a feeling of charmed surprise that one comes suddenly on a gleam of silver in the landscape, whether, to quote M. V. Hughes again, "a still mountain lake . . . or a sedgy pool . . . reflecting trees, sky and fleecy clouds." And the lake of Shawnigan as seen from the south after the long climb over the Malahat pass is always a delight to the eye. Lying three hundred feet below the railway at that first glimpse, the lake is seen, as it literally is, embosomed in the forested hills. The comparative absence of deciduous trees gives a certain wildness to the scene which is accentuated, too, by the prevailing sombre tints of the coniferous woods. Wave after wave the hills roll back into the dim blue of distance, but the long strip of lake water gives at once a focus and unity to the whole.

But the lake as seen from its own shores bears another aspect. Nowhere then can it be seen in its entirety. An air of magic is over the scene. The apparently unbroken shore conceals coves and islets. Just where the lake seems to narrow it actually widens out, and behind the tree-clad hillside are "broader floods extending still." Chiefly, however, is the magic of the lake seen in the morning and at even, when delicate vapors steal across the face of the waters and the oars of passing boats seem dipped in silver, when the rays of the sun cast longer shadows over the mountain sides and throw the islets into charming relief. Especially beautiful is the evening scene, when the sombre forest is transfigured by the golden glow cast over dense foliage and the shore-guarding tree trunks become for a short time pillars of fire against the purple shades.

THE JEWEL'S SETTING

Shawnigan Lake is some seven miles long with a breadth varying from a quarter to a little over a mile. A narrow passage a mile in length separates the two broader ends of the lake, while at the north two arms are formed, one north-easterly, the other north-westerly. The islets are chiefly in the southern half of the lake.

The surrounding mountainous ranges of the southern half attain a height of 2,000 feet or more, but towards the north the elevation falls, passing away into the low hills through which Shawnigan Creek runs on its way to Mill Bay. Across these and to the right of Cobble Hill the precipitous front of Trouahleah, sixteen miles away, is visible from parts of the west shore. The only conspicuous, and definite mountain about the lake is the one locally known as Little Malahat—a designation that tends to show the poverty

of our place-names—but which might well be called from its singularity and distinction "Shawnigan." Its lake-ward side is comparatively destitute of trees and its bare rocky walls rise 1,000 feet above the railway and 1,120 above the level of the lake. South of Little Malahat rises Mount Wood, whose summit, 2,000 feet above the sea, lies too far back, however, to be seen from across the lake. To the south is the Goldstream Range, attaining 2,100 feet and almost meeting the Malahat Ridge at Malahat Station, where the 1,000-foot contour lines are only a quarter of a mile apart. Westward the hills rise gradually to the summit of a mountainous block, unnamed so far as I know, and lying between Sooke Lake and the Koksilah.

Just as there is a distinction between the surrounding topography of the two ends of the lake, so there is in the character of the underlying rocks. The loftiest heights are carved out of the diorites, whose tough granitic structure has made them conspicuously resistant both to ordinary weathering and to the sculpturing of the Glacial Period. At a point on the west shore opposite Strathcona and on the east about half a mile further south the Jurassic volcanic rocks appear, and it is they that form the hills to the north with occasional patches of granodiorite. Were it not for the thick covering of forest in every direction there is no doubt that the appearance of the country would be much wilder and more severe than it is.

"HER LENGTH FAR WINDING"

I have spoken of the winding shores and the coves and islets that are so often masked by what seems to be an apparently unbroken line of land. These shores are also very fascinating to the lover of plants and trees, for behind what may quite easily be taken for a somewhat dull uniformity there lies more than one taste of Nature's infinite variety.

Perhaps the most striking feature of the shoreline, particularly on the west, is the long line of bluish-green thicket that extends between the summer and winter levels of the lake, with an average height of about three feet. It consists of a very interesting shrub whose genus is of world-wide extension in the north and south temperate zones and in the tropical mountains. Ours is Myrica gale, or, as it is better known, sweet gale, but another species, Myrica californica or California wax-myrtle, has been identified by me from Clayoquot on the west coast of Vancouver Island. This is one of two southern species, the other, Sierra bay, being confined entirely to the neighborhood of the San Joaquin and lower Sacramento valleys.

Our sweet gale bears "aments" or catkins, and in this is related to the alders, willows and birches that so often grow near it, as well as to the poplars, cottonwoods and hazels. Its chief attraction, however, lies in its leaves, which, as I have said, are of a bluish green, especially when seen in the mass and against other foliage. They are thickly dotted on both sides with tiny globules of golden yellow wax. This wax has a pleasant aromatic odor which can be easily detected when one is making his way through the thickets and is, of course, discernible both by touch and smell when the leaves are rubbed in the fingers. The wax is exactly the same as that found in the well-known Myrica cerifera or wax-myrtle of the Atlantic coast of this continent, from whose berries the wax used to be derived for candle-making and also as a domestic medicine. It may be obtained either by the application of heat or by the use of ether or alcohol, in which it is soluble. It is known there as bay-tallow or myrtle-wax. In the British Isles the sweet gale is well known in the moorland regions, and there the country-people are said to have long used the leaves for the infusion of a tea.

In among the sweet gale grows the hardhack or Douglas's spiraea, its rosy flowers at this season almost over. Then, right down to the water's edge you will find the common St. John's-wort, whose leaves are also odd, in that they are marked a little by transparent dots scattered about through the blade while the edge has black ones. Black dots are also found on the edge of the bright yellow petals. But if you are fortunate you may make a still more delightful find, for where the shore has soil there the lovely Gentiana scopulorum or swamp gentian raises its bright blue flowers among tall grasses and straggling shrubs. It often grows as high as eighteen inches or more, and branching above bears several upturned bells with dotted stripes within.

Blue violets are still to be met with in bloom and in earlier days of the summer their flowers are very plentiful, for everywhere close to the water's edge their leafy plants are to be seen. This is the species known as Langsdorff's, quite distinct from our common blue ones of the woods and open places.

Two galliums, relations of our common cleaver or Douglas's spiraea, its rosy flowers at this season almost over. One is the northern gallium with white flowers rather larger than the galliums usually have, and in loose, many-flowered clusters. The other is a smaller plant, the cymose gallium, so called before its inflorescence is a conspicuous cyme, that is to say, the first flower unfolds at the summit of a stem, the next flowers on branches springing from below the first and so on, thus producing sometimes a zig-zag inflorescence, sometimes a one-sided and even curved one, and sometimes a rather flat-topped one. On the cymose gallium the little straight stalks of the individual flowers become curved when they bear the small, smooth, dark fruits.

There is, of course, abundance of prunella or

self-heal, but its purple flower-heads are almost over. Scarlet paint-brush, the species known as Castilleja miniata and seen on Mount Rainier a fortnight before, grows here and there, often close to the gentian. The leaves are rather narrower than usual in the species. Bugle-weed, wild mint, water-parsnip and water-parsnip (Stium) are all met with along the moist shore-line.

GREEN ISLANDS

The plants of the islands differ little, of course, from those of the main shores, such differences as exist being chiefly due to topography and soil. Thus the island opposite the camp I found to have, because of its open rocky character, an abundant carpet of kinnikinnik, half hiding under whose glossy leaves of dark green are the rosy red berries, so attractive to look at and so disappointing to the taste with their sweet but dry mealiness. Along one quarter of the sloping bank the dwarf bilberry or blueberry makes a low growth from six inches to a foot high, but in spite of the rich promise of the foliage only a solitary berry could be picked, and I find. This is the Beacon Hill Park now is and which still fights for existence on the slopes of Gonzales Hill, though well-nigh extinct. The shore is a favorite place for seekers of violets, and here, too, grows the rather rare Douglas's sedum or stonecrop, whose inflorescence stalks little green buds often spring and eventually falling to the ground become new plants.

But while the ground flora of the island visited on this occasion is limited owing to the rocky character of the habitat, it was not so on one where I spent a day in June, 1925. In open glades among the trees there I found three species of Pyrola, secunda, picta and bracteata, and each in numbers. The first is a small species with

white flowers growing on one side of the stem; the second has mottled leaves and white or very pale pink flowers; the third is red-flowered. This in itself gives some hint of the floral possibilities of the islets of Shawnigan.

The islands, like the main shores, are fringed with lodgepole pines. Their foliage here by the water is generally quite dense, so that they add greatly to the picturesque quality of island outlines. Cedar and Douglas fir grow further back with hemlocks and occasional white pines, and more rarely a yew is seen. The shore fringe is not wholly made up of pine, for here, too, are such shrubs as the red-barked dogwood, the cascara or buckthorn and ocean-spray, but chiefly the Sitka alder with its thin and finely serrate leaves, while where some depth of soil exists the larger red alder flourishes. Arbutus trees are more numerous on the east shore, and on the little island opposite the camp manzanita is quite plentiful though small.

A LAKESIDE FARM

Quite different from the shore I have described, which is still in its pristine condition, is the farm some distance away. A shady walk leads up from the sandy beach to the farm buildings, which are situated among fields covered with an aftermath of clover. Nearby is a wonderful row of balsam-of-Gilead trees, some thirty in number, planted as cuttings little more than twenty years ago, twenty-three, I believe, and now with diameters of as much as two feet at five feet above the ground. They set one thinking of the possibilities of tree-culture for the far-seeing man. A fertile and well-tilled garden with, for its piece de resistance, not the "nine bean rows" of "Innistrée," but a single one of scarlet runners, flowers and fruit, almost half a city block in length. Judging by the young trees that have grown up

outside the cultivated portion, much of the alluvial land must have been covered with but the woods nearby are still full of life. Here the false hellebore reaches its full size and in early August is bearing its striking omelette of greenish flowers. The twin-flowered anemone and the modest woodland pansy still bloom.

The farm is one of the few places that to a former higher level of the lake when sandy loam was laid down, in its foundation. It reminds me that in addition to the obvious glacial smoothings of the shore there is a very interesting evidence of reaction to be seen, to which my attention called by my friend and host, Mr. I. E. Co. This consists in the showing-up of the soil feet back from the shore by the expansion winter's ice cover of the lake. During varying temperatures during the time the surface of a lake is frozen over contraction expansion takes place. The spaces left by traction, whether in the ice itself or between the shore, become filled up with water when with a rise in temperature the ice more expands, the outer edge being now too for the between-shore surface. It is crowded against the land and this ice-shore throw soil into broken ridges something like caused by upturned trees; in fact, trees are times uprooted by this action of the ice.

BIRDS AND BEASTS

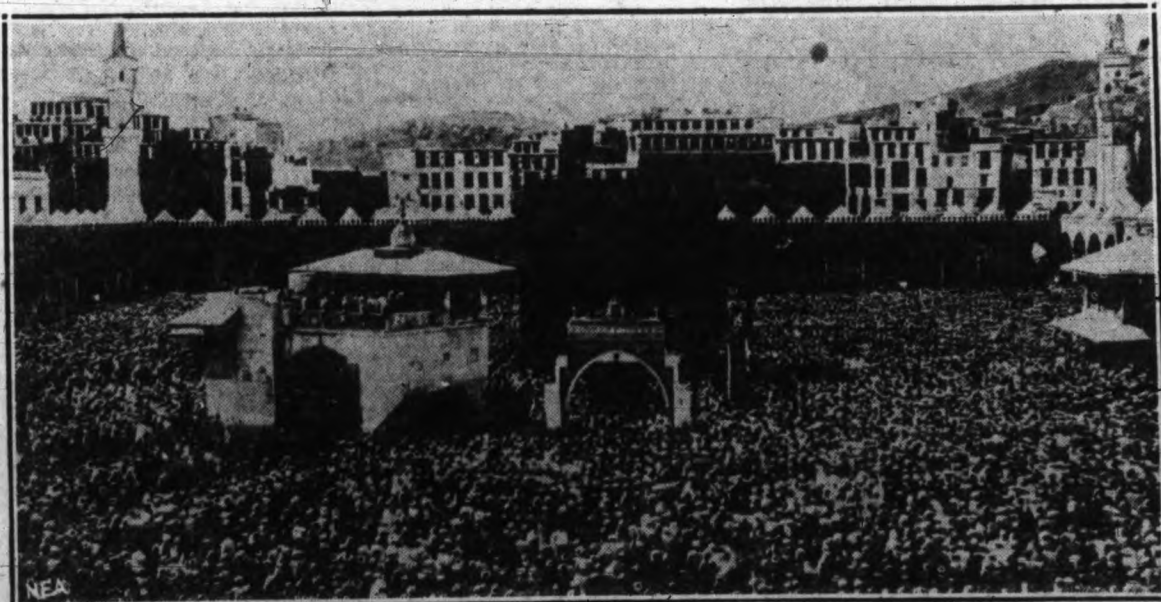
The birds about the camp were not numerous. I missed the martin and vesper sparrow. But juncos came about quite freely, so did the handsome Stellar jays. Once while a song sparrow flitted through the brush. A passing flock of ducks traveling for the lake was seen. A loon swam and dived a little while and soon after circled above the uttering his loud and not unmusical call. Jays enlivened the evenings with their swift and somewhat harsh calls. Occasionally a bore off a fish in its talons.

The chief animal seen was the crayfish, has its habitation under the branches and a wood debris below the water. Towards evening pieces of meat on a string would not only these otherwise shy creatures, but even m possible when once they had grasped it with pincers to draw them out of the water, the whole operation of devouring it could be watched. Once, however, they disgorged selves their return to the water was direct if the slope permitted, speedy. In length th from three to four inches long, and in color a dull greenish grey to an equally dull red the large flexible claws have a bright red it was a fascinating thing to watch their ment, slow and cautious in advance, swift treat. They swim backwards rapidly and forward slowly, and when advancing wicked-looking claws seem ever ready for Their food is both vegetable and animal. son says, "from roots to water-rats" cannot also occurs." They are close relatives lobster, which they strongly resemble. In they are very extensively used for food, believe this is true elsewhere. Their scientific name, Astacus, is the Latin for "ot as the Greek is "astakos."

And now the camp-fires shine out about lake, reflected in its placid surface as shafts of golden light. Darkness comes and the stars appear in the order of their bright. Once more we join in watching the constell of waning midsummer: Cassiopeia, Pegasus, Dolphin or Job's Coffin, the Northern Cross, Bears, Great and Small, and all that strain mote company. But a fit by, scarcely remote in their business from us as we fro stars. A great peace is on land and lake Byron speak our emotions:

"All heaven and earth are still—though I sleep. But, breathless, as we grow when feeling mo And silent, as we stand in thoughts too deep All heaven and earth are still: From the host Of stars to the lulled lake and mountain-side All is centered in a life intense. Where not a beam, nor air, nor leaf is lost. But hath a part of being, and a sense Of that which is of all Creator and defence."

FIRST ACTUAL PICTURE OF FAMOUS MOHAMMEDAN SHRINE IN "FORBIDDEN CITY" OF MECCA, SHOWS PILGRIMS AT WORSHIP



One of the most remarkable pictures ever taken is this view of a great throng of Mohammedans in the holy shrine at Mecca. Here for the first time an actual photograph has been made of the famous sanctuary which for more than 1,300 years has been strictly guarded from the sight of all non-believers. Only in disguise and at the risk of their lives have a few Christians succeeded in entering the

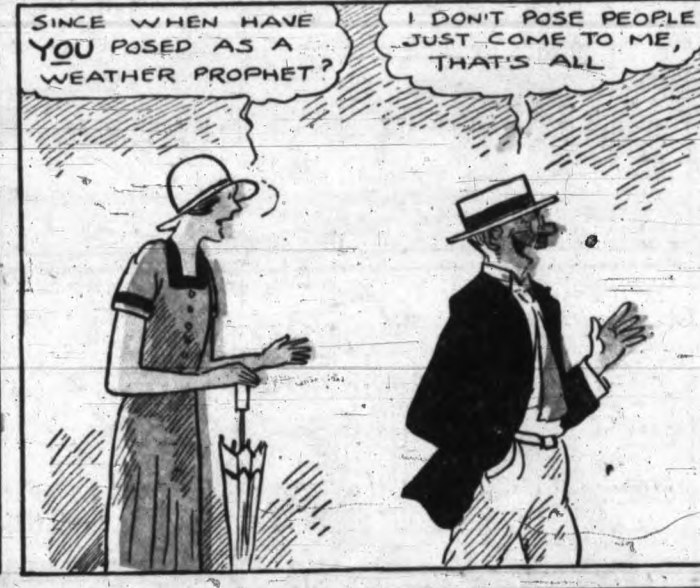
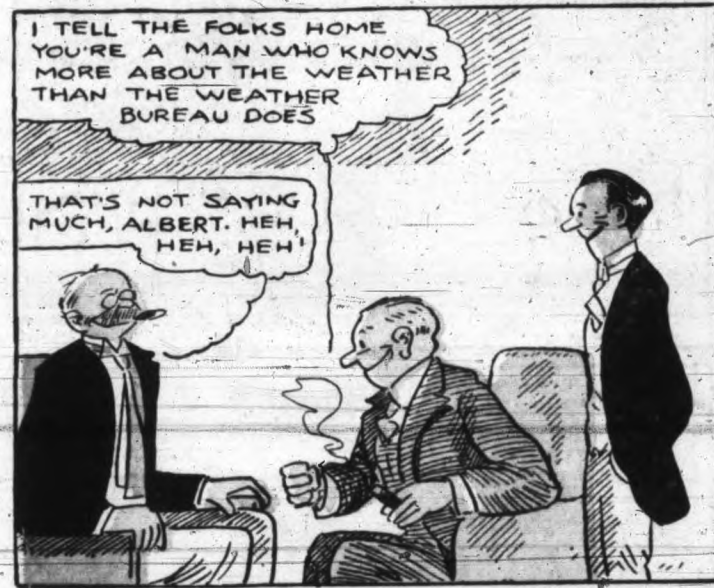
sacred city of Mecca, birthplace of the Prophet, in which this great inner shrine is located. Among the tens of thousands of persons shown within the stockaded enclosure are pilgrims from all over the world, for every Mohammedan whose means and health permit is bound to perform this rite at least once in his life. About 100,000 members of the faith visit the place during the month of pilgrimage each year. The huge black-looking object in the centre of the crowd actually is a cube-shaped stone building which is the real

Kaaba, dating from pre-Islamic times and taken over into the new faith by Mohammed and designated as the House of Allah. It is covered with hangings of rich black brocade. In one corner is the famous Black Stone, venerated and kissed by all Mohammedans. The light-colored building at the left houses the sacred well of Zemzem, which also is the only well in Mecca. Behind the decorative gateway in the centre of the picture is a pulpit from which the pilgrims are addressed.

Victoria Daily Times

VICTORIA, B.C. SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1931

Mr. and Mrs. -

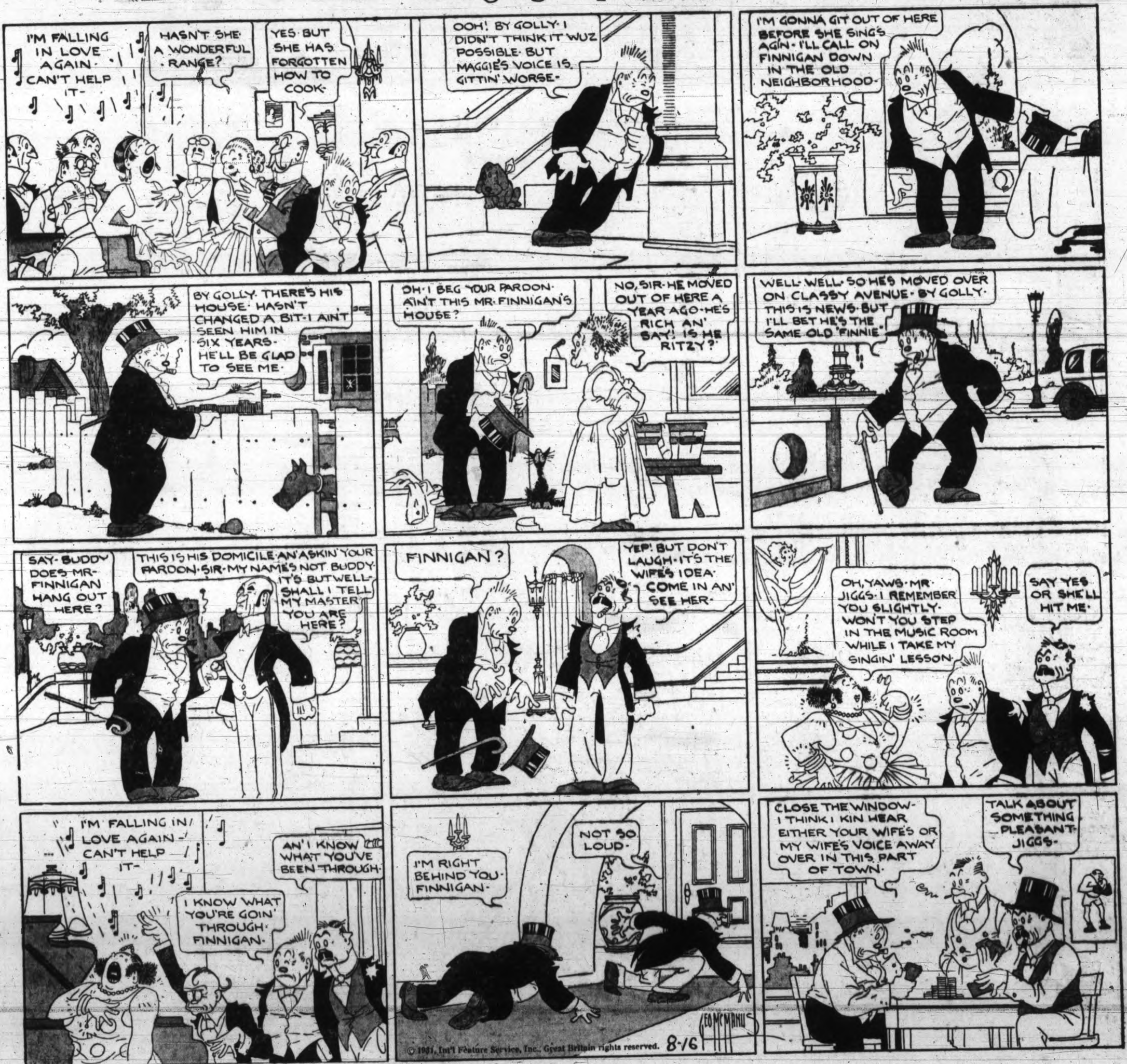


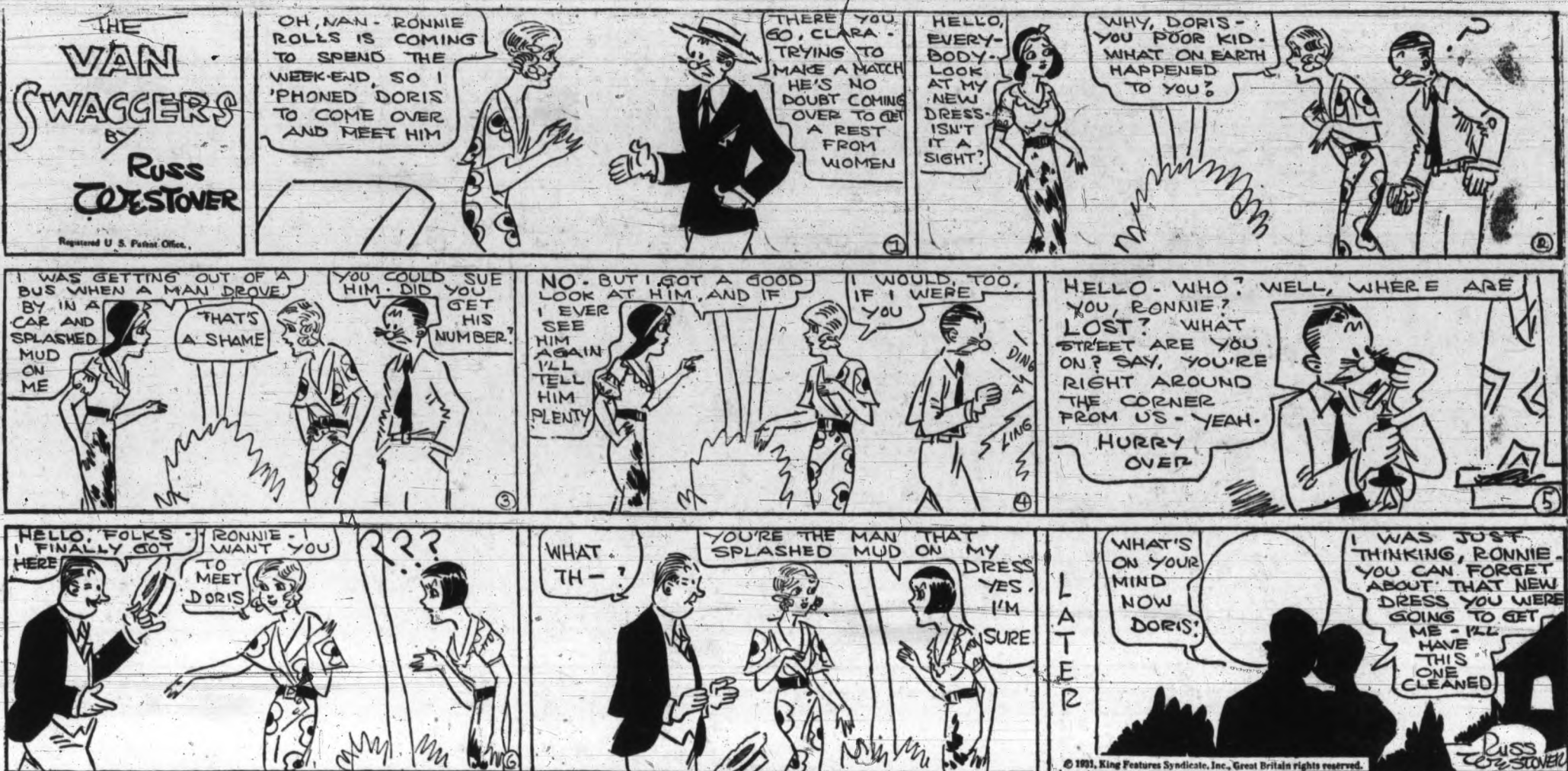
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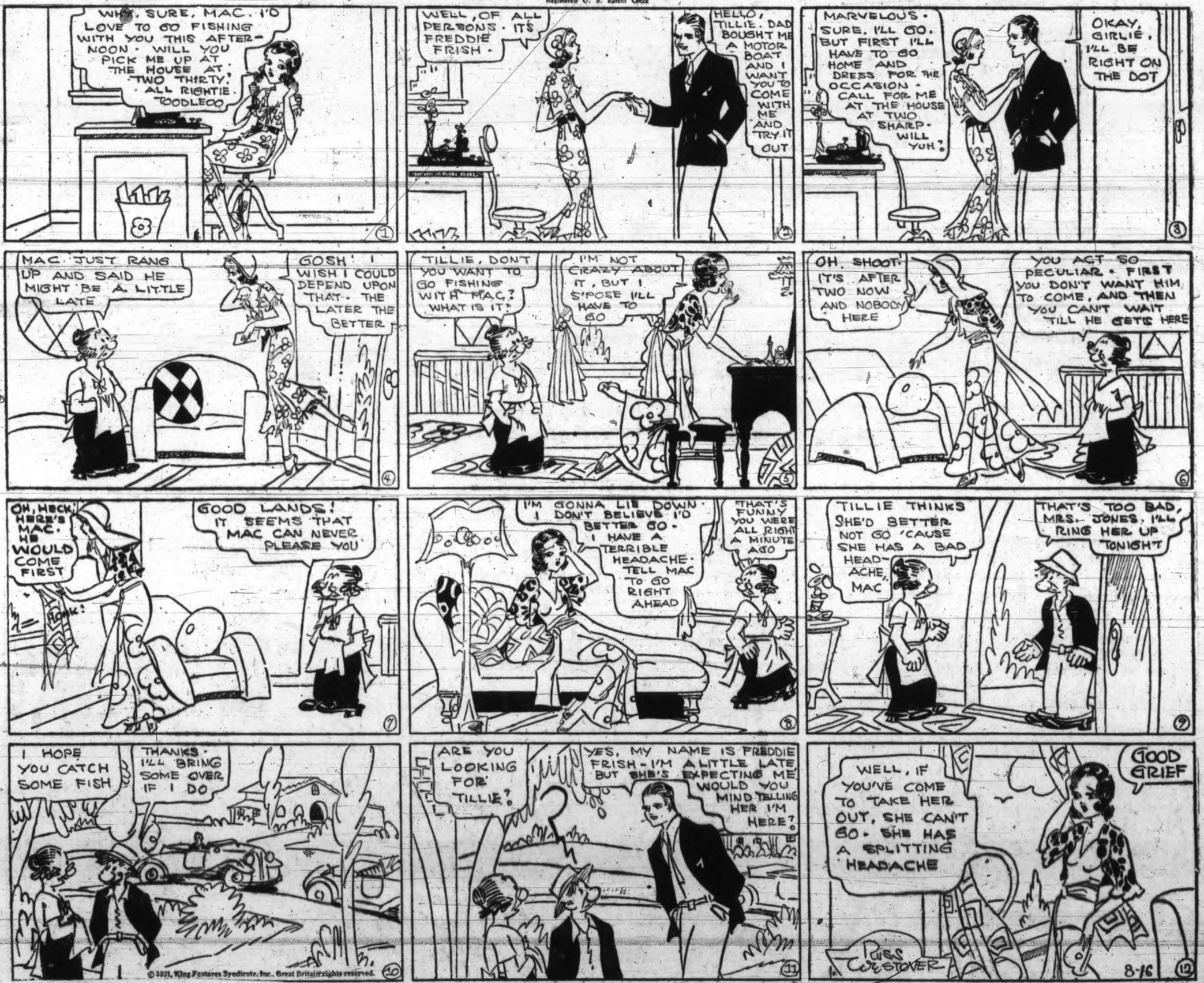
Bringing Up Father





Tillie the Toiler

Registered U. S. Patent Office



DIDJA
 LEARN TO BE A
 DETECKATIF
 FROM
 SHERLOCK
 HOLMES?

OR MAYBE
 FROM A
 CORRESPONDENCE
 SCHOOL?

NOPE!
 I LEARNED IT
 FROM THE GREATEST
 DETECKATIF IN
 THE WORLD! MY
 MOTHER!

Regular Fellers

by Gene Byrnes

WE'RE GOIN IN FOR A SWIM! HOW ABOUT YA?

I GOT A WALLOPIN FOR GOIN IN SWIMMIN' LAS WEEK BUT IT'S SO HOT TODAY YOU ARGUED ME RIGHT INTO IT!

THE WAY MOM CAUGHT ME LAST TIME MY HAIR WAS WET BUT I WONT BE SUCH A DUMBELL THIS TIME! I'M TOO FOXY TO GET CAUGHT NOW!

LAST ONE UNDORESSED IS A PIE-FACE SISSY!

YOU GO HOME! GWAN HOME! YOU MUST THINK I'M A SOFTY TO THROW THE STICK AN' TAKE YOU HOME SOAKIN WET FOR MOM TO KETCH ON!

YOU CANT BE TOO CAREFUL IF YOU DONT WANT YOUR MOM TO FIND OUT SUMPN! IMITATION OF STEVE BRODIE!

HERES HOW JOHNNY WEISMULLER WON THE CHAMPEENSHIP!

Y'AIN'T GOIN OUT NOW ARE YA?

YEAH! I HAFTA RACE HOME AN' TAKE MY BATH BEFORE SUPPER!

HEY JIMMIE! YOUR MOTHER FOUND OUT YOU WAS IN SWIMMIN' AN SHE SAYS FOR YOU TO COME HOME THIS VERY MINIT!

I WONDER WHO SNITCHED ON ME! THERES A SPY IN THE GANG!

WHEN Y'FIND OUT WHO IT IS GIVE IM A BLACK EYE!

THATS JUS' WHAT HE OUGHTA GET - A BLACK EYE!

WHERE'S MY OTHER SHOE? NOW THAT'S A HOT ONE! WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT?

GENE BYRNES